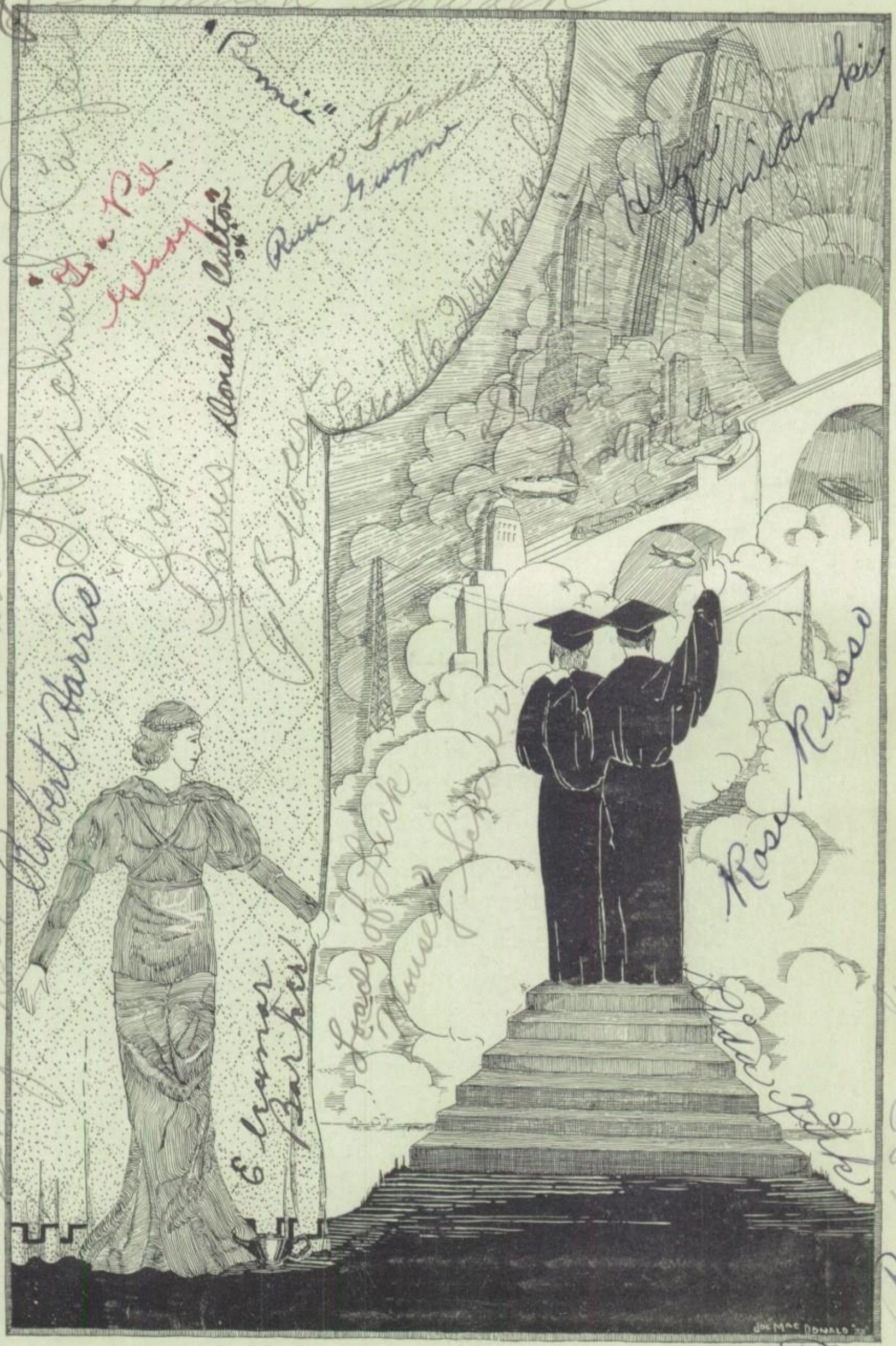
JANUARY

The BLACK and GOLD

1934

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL
PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND


Robert Harris
Ross Russo
Isabel Dunbar
Sylvia Goldman
Joe MacDonald '36

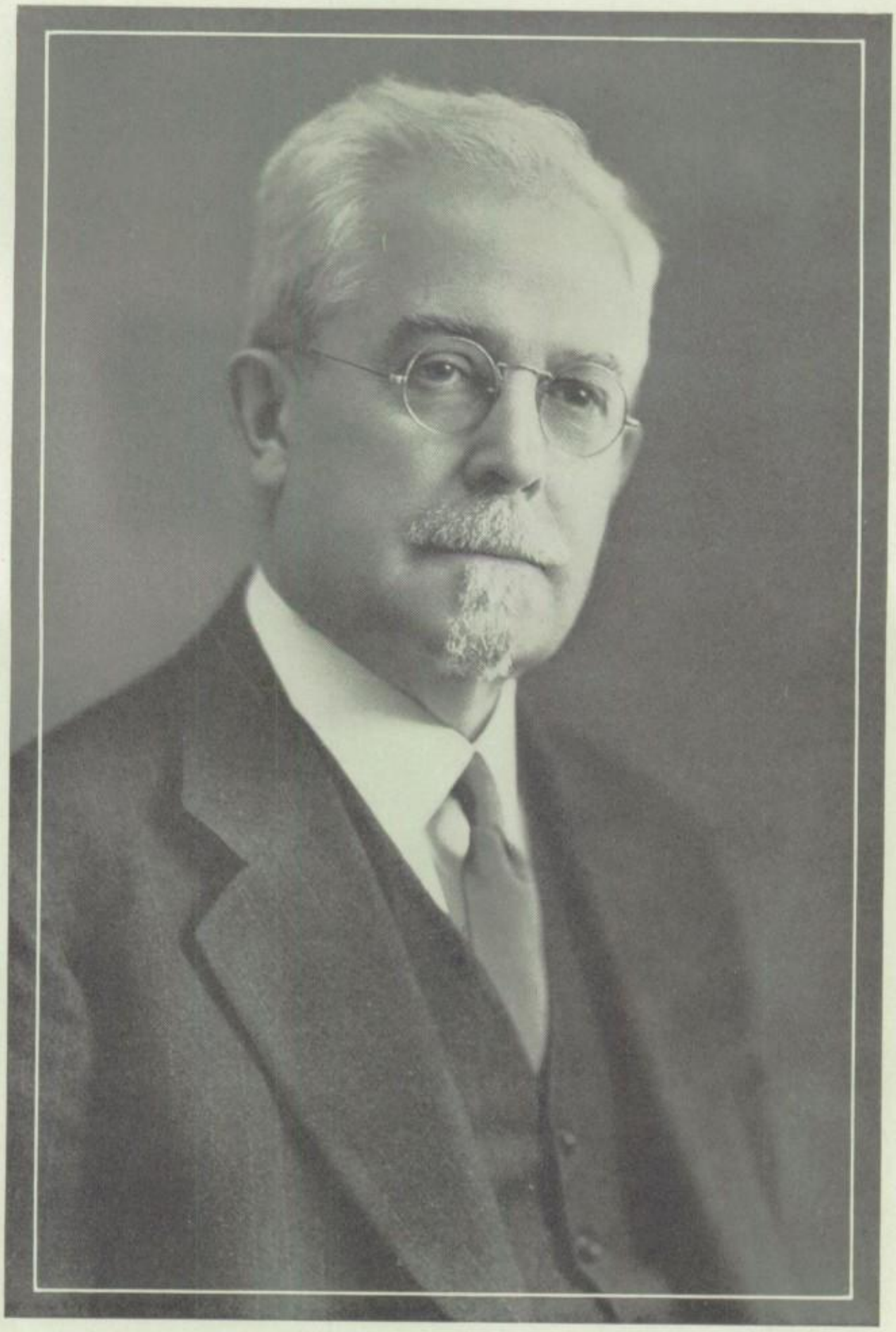
To Our Beloved Principal
of
Central High School

DR. T. FRANKLIN WALSH

We dedicate these first grains of
gold from the sands of a
new stream

"For the knowledge that makes life richer; for the friendship that makes life sweeter; for the training that brings power to the task which is hard and high; for the wisdom that suffers and triumphs and is strong; for the vision that shall light your way like a pillar of fire; for the truth that shall make you free."

This book belongs to
Harriet W. Wells "Central High School



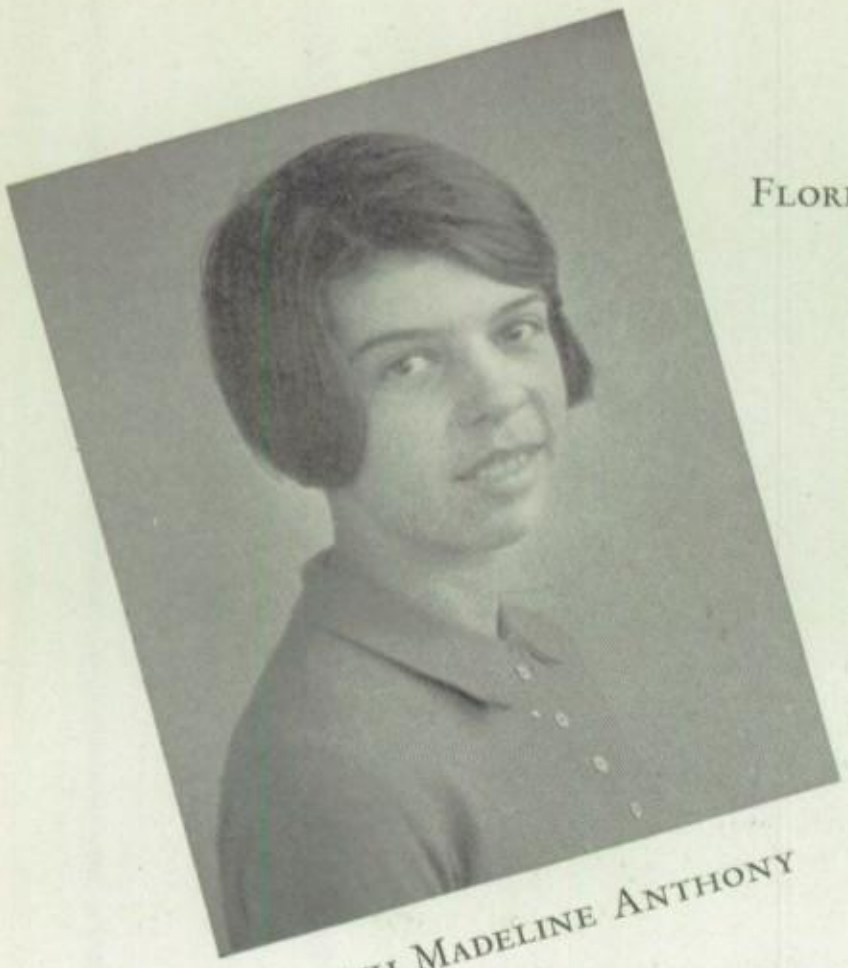
Dr. T. Franklin Walsh

Foreword

SYMBOLIZING a new school and a new day, BLACK AND GOLD steps forth into its place of honor in our school. For many years the "Tech Review" in Technical High School, and "Business Spirit" in Commercial High School mirrored the hopes and ambitions, and chronicled the deeds of the two schools that were the immediate predecessors of Central High School. All that has now been changed. Gone are those two older schools. Gone, too, are their erstwhile insignia. No longer are the red and gray of Tech, nor the brown and white of Commercial to be seen. Instead, vigorous, youthful Central High marches confidently onward to its destiny under its chosen banner of Black and Gold. Fittingly, therefore, do we of Central choose to call our year book the BLACK AND GOLD. The black of rugged endurance, of unfaltering courage, and the gold of high character and of deathless moral values must ever distinguish our school — must be, in truth, its spirit and its very soul.

For all present and future students of Central High School, BLACK AND GOLD is the bond that will unite them into one close-knit family. In this book, year after year, will be recorded the school life of each graduate class, beginning with that of January, 1934. In it will be spread for future generations of students the fascinating story of earnest effort and of loyalty to ideals that their predecessors will have written. May it be said of us, the present teachers and students of Central, who are the founders of this great school, the pioneers in its many fields of endeavor, that we shall have proved faithful to our trust. May the story that we shall write into BLACK AND GOLD be a living inspiration to the thousands who will follow us through future years.

T. FRANKLIN WALSH



Ruth Madeline Anthony

Florence Elizabeth Erickson

Vincenza Anna DelSesto

Edward Archelus Willemin

The Rose Still Grows Beyond the Wall

"Near shady wall a rose once grew,
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,
Watered and fed by morning dew,
Shedding its sweetness day and night.

As it grew and blossomed fair and tall,
Slowly rising to loftier height,
It came to a crevice in the wall,
Through which there shone a beam of light.

Onward it crept with added strength,
With never a thought of fear or pride
It followed the light through the crevice-
length,
And unfolded itself on the other side.

The light, the dew, the broadening view,
Were found the same as they were before;
And it lost itself in beauties new,
Breathing its fragrance more and more.

Shall claim of death cause us to grieve,
And make our courage faint or fall?
Nay, let us faith and hope receive—
The rose still grows beyond the wall.

Scattering fragrance far and wide,
Just as it did in days of yore,
Just as it did on the other side,
Just as it will forevermore."

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ARCHIDA SCUSSEL
ROSALIE G. SINGER
JOSEPHINE J. TORREGROSSA
EVELYN TRAETTA
STANISLAWA J. WASILEWSKA
VIRGINIA J. WEST
HELEN A. WESTON

By hook or crook; I'll be first one to write in this book. — Julia Valpey's "Classmate"

Message From Hon. Jesse H. Metcalf, United States Senator

WE are living in a changing age when no one is wise enough to foretell what the morrow will bring forth. Each year brings youth nearer to the time when they are to succeed to the world's responsibilities, and my message to youth is:

Prepare yourself for the future by being diligent in your studies and conscientious in the performance of every duty so as to fit yourselves to meet the future when your school days are over.

It is always to be remembered that no one can succeed in leading a happy, useful life without the development of his character by clean and honest living.

JESSE H. METCALF,
United States Senator

Message from Louis W. Cappelli, Secretary of State

CITIZENSHIP

ANY one of the visual or manual arts, towards which your education is particularly directed, compels you to perfect yourself in order that you may be competent to assume future place in the field you have chosen. It is not always foreordained that you will be a success. Despite the thoroughness of ground work, your bridges may not stand; your medical diagnosis may be incorrect; your teaching may be too lifeless to stimulate the plastic mind; or you may become an indifferent journalist, painter, or musician. True, you may be able to earn a comfortable living, but you cannot be sure that you will be a shining figure of brilliancy or even good at your job. Nevertheless you must keep on striving to the best that is in you towards the goal.

In one branch of service, however, nothing can stand in the path of your success if you are fundamentally trained and so minded. Nothing can prevent you from becoming a *good citizen.*

In our homes, our schools, our churches, it is never too early to impress upon the mind of youth the understanding of the principles of allegiance to state and nation.

It seems to me that it is the highest form of praise when it may be said of anyone, "He is a *good citizen.*"

LOUIS W. CAPPELLI,
Secretary of State

An American History document
Burke Leigh

Helene Mathes.
"Chubby"

Eleanor McCann
"El"

Henry M. Albers

"Hennie"

Here he is folks, Central's all-round musician. "Hennie" intends to continue studying music and some day he may be a second Rubinoff. As he leaves Central we send with him our sincere wishes.

Vocational Orchestra, '30-'31-'32-'33; Junior-Senior Orchestra, '30-'31-'32-'33; R. I. Festival Orchestra, '30-'31-'32-'33; Yokohama Maid, '31; Band, '32-'33; New England Festival Orchestra, '32; Eastern Conference Orchestra, '33; Senior Orchestra, '33; Quintet for Mr. Manchester's Testimonial Dinner, '33; Ree's Symphonic Strings, '33.

Marion Aldrich

This young, red-haired, lady can be seen walking along the corridor every day with her pal, Pauline. Marion intends to enter the business world. We're sure she'll be a success.

Henry J. Aldsworth

Through the last three years Henry has shown his character as a most dependable and earnest student, both in old Tech and Central. He plans to continue in an electrical school.

H. R. Representative 12B; Electrical Club, '31.

Benjamin P. Allen

"Ben"

"Ben," with his good-natured smile, always seems to get along both in school and out. He can always be found with his inseparable pal, "Robbie." Although athletically inclined, "Ben" did not participate in any sports, due to outside activities. As to his future, he is undecided, but whatever he undertakes we know he will be a success. Good luck to you, "Ben."

John Amalfitano

Voluble, excitable, and always ready for an informal debate, John is an outstanding member of our class. Mentally and physically agile, he is a match for any of his classmates. His highly-strung nature responds quickly to the slightest suggestion, and his keen mind is always ready to improve upon any such suggestion. With such qualities we can see nothing but success for him.

Florence Edith Angell

Reserved? Of course you know her, but look for the sparkle in those blue eyes, for our Florence is really one of the sweetest and most charming girls in our class. With so many things to her advantage, she is sure to have a successful future.

Robert J. Asher

Our class treasurer, "Bob" needs no introduction. He is one of Central's outstanding "cinder pounders" and is a good scholar. In short, we consider "Bob" a worthy 100% product of Central.

Class Treasurer, '33; Traffic, '33; Student Council, '30; Cross Country, '30-'31-'32-'33; Captain, '33; Track, '30-'31-'33; Basketball, '32; Dramatics, '32-'33; Chamber of Commerce, '32-'33.

Jacob Ashjian

"Jake"

Who is that good-looking fellow dancing across the floor? It is none other than Jacob Ashjian. Jacob intends to go into business after graduating, and we all wish him luck in anything he undertakes. Au revoir, "Jake."

Doris Cecilia Ashton

"Dot" is the possessor of a sweet nature which finds its radiant climax in a pleasing personality. Her genuine sweetness and sincere manner have won her a host of friends. Her characteristics render her friendship a rare and beautiful thing, to be cherished forever.

Debating, '32; Hi-Tri, '32-'33; Budget Collector, '33; Traffic Squad, '33.

Palma Aspry

Tall, slender, a pair of sparkling blue eyes, and a pleasing disposition, partly describes our "Palmy." Her ready smile, outstanding personality, and willingness to help have made her a popular member of our class. We wish you the best of luck and a successful future.

4A Candy Committee; Italian Club, '32-'33; Basketball, '33; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '33.

Ruth Caroline Baldwin

"Baldie"

Naturally rosy cheeks and long, black, curving eye-lashes framing sparkling blue eyes is a gift of which many are envious. Her friendly personality makes Ruth one of our favorite classmates. May the world always be as sunny as your smile, Ruth.

Budget Collector, '31-'32; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '33; Ring Committee, '33; Basketball, '31; Volleyball, '31-'32.

Josephine Ethel Barton

Our "Jo" has won many hearts during her stay at Central. Always full of fun and happiness, "Jo" is always willing to help her friends. Best of luck to you, "Jo."

Thrift; Tennis; Swimming; French Club.

Good Luck and best wishes
Jo

Marie J. Battle

A loyal friend, a conscientious student, and a gay companion describes "Mae." Whenever one comes across a difficult problem "Mae" is always eager to help. She is a faithful member of the Traffic Squad. After graduation "Mae" intends to enter the business world as a bookkeeper. May success be with you in the future.

4B Class Day Committee; Hi Tri, '32-'33; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '33; Traffic Squad, '33; Student Chamber of Commerce, '33.

Adele M. Beauchimen

A tiny miss with laughing eyes, pink complexion, and a captivating smile, describes our Adele. Her charming personality has won her many friends among her classmates. Our most sincere wishes for a prosperous future go with her.

Gladys Bedetta

Who is it that is studious, quiet, well-liked, and petite? It is our interesting Gladys. She excels in bookkeeping and has the good qualities which are needed for success. Good luck to you, Gladys.

Hostess, '33; Home Room Representative, '33; S. A. O. Bookkeeper, '33.

Vahan Bedrosian

"Pedro"

"Pedro" has an unusual personality and his playful antics amuse his classmates. His major interests are mathematics, physics, and chemistry. He utilizes his knowledge of these to bake cakes which are the envy of many a housewife.

Frances E. Belair

"Frannie" has won hosts of friends with her charming smile. Although dramatics is her favorite subject, "Frannie" intends to enter the business world. Success to you, dear friend!

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Dramatic Society, '32-'33; 3A Class Play; 3A Day Committee; 4B Day Committee; 4B Evening Program; Library Auxiliary, '31-'32; Swimming, '31-'32; 3A Nominating Committee.

Louis W. Bennett

"Lou"

This quiet, conservative young lad is our good friend "Lou." His good nature and pleasing disposition have won him the esteem of his classmates. His future plans are still pending. However, we wish him luck in their fulfillment.

Senior Play.

Harold Bentsen

"Hank"

Tall, slender, polite, agreeably pleasant, boiled down to thirteen letters — Harold Bentsen. He is a musician of considerable note, able to charm the savage breast and vocally to whisper sweet nothings in the ears of a certain young lady of Riverside. Which says nothing of his undoubted journalistic attainments.

Thrift Representative, '31-'33; *Junior-Senior Orchestra*, '31-'32.

Arnold S. Berg

"Six"

"Six" will receive his diploma with a sigh, for he dislikes leaving Central, his dear ol' Alma Mater. In the fall, "Six" hopes to attend some college where he can enlarge his knowledge of science.

Carrol E. Bergendahl

Carrol is the one boy in our class whose winning smile and charming personality has won its way into the hearts of all his classmates. He is a happy combination of both friendliness and adaptability, and is surely headed for success.

Traffic Squad, '33; *Home Room Representative*, '32; *Senior Play*, '33.

Jeanette Bernstein

Jeanette is known as "the song bird of Central High." Her interests have been varied, and she has proved to be an all-round student. Her personality and scholastic standing have added to her fame and popularity. Jeanette chooses to follow a literary path.

French Club, '31-'32-'33; *Debating Club*, '31-'32; *Traffic Squad*, '33; *Junior Glee Club*, '33.

Rocco Blasi

"Ric"

Introducing "Ric," one of Central's studious scholars. "Ric's" stay at Central has won him many friends. He claims biology as his favorite subject and we hope that he will become one of the country's noted biologists. Although "Ric" is undecided as to his future, we are sure he will be successful in life. Good luck, "Ric"!

Tillie Blicker

"Tillie the Toiler?" No, but well she might be, with her dark hair, blue eyes, and flashing smile. Tillie is one of the peppiest girls in the senior class, and a willing friend to everyone. May good luck and happiness walk with her on the road to success.

Hockey, '30-'31; *Basketball*, '31; *Volleyball*, '30-'31; *4A Candy Committee*, '34; *Leaders Corps*, '31-'32; *Esperanto Club*, '31.

Lucille E. Blomstrom

"Lou"

That tall, dignified young lady is Lucille. We envy her poise. Her gentle, yet persuasive, manner commands any situation. Some business man will find an aid to his business in our Lucille.

Traffic, '32-'33; *Debating*, '32; *Hi-Tri*, '32; *Hostess*, '32-'33.

Mildred Anna Boeske

A pleasing smile and a quiet manner are the identification marks by which Mildred is known to her classmates. Sincerity is one of her characteristics, and what is a more necessary trait in a friend? Her sterling qualities will aid her in achieving success.

Traffic Squad, '33; *Hi-Tri*, '33.

Ares Bogosian

Here is "Bogo," the quieter of the Bogosian-and-Carroll combination. He was a staunch rooter for old Tech and now a student at Central. He is well known for his mechanical genius. He plans to enter R. I. S. and we wish him the best of luck in his future undertakings.

Edward James Bolden

"Eddie," "King Edward"

Here's "King Edward" without the usually happy smile. Probably it's because he realizes that he must leave his lords, ladies and jesters of his beloved kingdom where he formally reigned felicitously. He plans to further his education at the New England Conservatory of Music. "Long live the King!"

Soccer, '30-'31-'32; *Tech Band*, '32; *Home Room Alternate*, '31; *Track*, '33.

George Borden

Who is that tall, broad-shouldered chap, coming down the corridor? Why! that's our George. His pleasing personality makes him a popular member of the class. George is present at all social affairs, and sprinkles his smiling good-nature on all. Best of luck, George, you're sure to be a success.

Grace Boyajian

The girl with a ready smile and pleasing personality is our Grace, who seems to be a quiet, demure girl. During her stay at Central she has won many friends. Grace is undecided about her future but we should not be surprised if we see her some day in a modern office.

Phillips Mowry Brady

"Phil" came to us eighteen months ago from Tech High. He has chemistry as a weakness. His future awaits decision but we assure you that he will succeed in anything he undertakes. Good luck, Pal.

Vincent Bramley

"Vinnie"

"Vinnie's" main trait of character is trustworthiness, as his three terms as cashier in the lunchroom proves. "Vinnie" is also a true and everlasting friend to those who know him. Good luck, "Vin."

Electrical Club, '31-'32.

Geneva Frances Brelsford

"Neve"

Geneva has won many friends through her pleasing and sparkling personality. She may constantly be seen with Stasia, her companion-in-giggling, and hopes to continue her life work side by side with her inseparable pal. With her winning smile and quiet manner she is sure to succeed.

Bertha Brill

"Bert," "Booky"

7:59—8:00—Don't fret, she'll be here yet, and when she does, gloom will exit and the most charming personality of the Senior Class will enter—"Bert," with her everlasting smile. "Bert" can always be found "around the corner" talking to her inseparable pal, "Dot." And can they talk! ! ! Au revoir, "Bert," and loads of luck in future undertakings.

Traffic Squad, '34.

Grayce M. Bucci

This charming, amiable young miss with her twinkling blue eyes and sunny smile is none other than the talented "Dancing Lady" of our class. She has attained a host of friends of both sexes through her striking personality. In the near future Grayce will be one of the popular co-eds at R. I. State College.

Hi-Tri, '32; Leaders Corps, '32; Debating Society, '32; Honor Society, '33.

Alfred Buco

This is station C.H.S. introducing "Al" Buco. "Al" is a jolly fellow, always in demand by his many friends. We feel assured of his success in whatever he undertakes. Au revoir, "Al."

Football, '31; Wrestling, '31, Captain, '32; Track, '31; Art Club, '30; Vice-President, '32; Chess Club, '31; Athletic Committee '31-'32-'33.

Theresa Buoncervello

Happy miss, with eyes of blue,
We introduce somebody new;
This lovely girl with charm and grace
To her, time is not a waste
Helping each one here and there,
Our Theresa is popular everywhere.

Italian Club, '31-'32-'33; Baseball, '33; Tennis, '33; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '33; Italian Club Committee; 3A Hostess; 4B Night Committee.

Francis Burns

Quiet, reserved and congenial, "Frank" is one of the most popular boys in the senior class. His congeniality and friendliness has made him a host of friends. Good luck!

Thomas Butler

"Tom," "Tommy"

Here we have "Tom" of the dynamic personality and ready smile. "Tom" has one of the largest groups of friends in school and is well liked by all of them. He is a good athlete, and an average scholar. He expects to go to State College next Fall. Good luck, "Tom!"

Budget Collector, '33; Thrift Council, '33; Cross Country, '33; Traffic Corps, '33.

Mary Louise Cahill

A bundle of optimism, an elusive smile, sparkling blue eyes, pearly white teeth, a magnetic personality—and you have our Mary. She is a marvelous dancer and has graced all our socials with her presence. With such charm she has gained the admiration of all her classmates. We wish you luck, Mary.

3A, 4B, 4A Social Committee; Budget Collector; Hi-Tri, '33; Art Club.

Edward J. Cahir

Here's one of the "regular fellows" of our class. He is everybody's friend and is always ready to lend a helping hand. "Eddie" excels in all his studies, the most prominent being bookkeeping. If your school career is an indication of your future, "Eddie," success will be yours.

Margaret Caito

Margaret is one of the most popular girls in our class. Her sunny disposition, her sincerity, her winning ways and her good looks, explain her popularity. Our search for a good friend is over, for there never was a more sincere, truer friend than Margaret.

Budget Collector, '30-'31; Leaders Corps, '30-'31-'32; Traffic Squad, '33; Thrift Council, '32.

Albert J. Calafrancisco

"Cal"

Here is a chap whose countenance reveals his worthy characteristics. "Cal's" pleasing personality and winning smile have made a host of friends, especially among the girls. He will live in memories of many as a jolly-good-fellow who supported his alma mater generously. Hasta luego, "Cal."

Baseball, '31, *Captain*, '32; *Football*, '31-'32.

John Campbell

"Johnny"

When introducing "Johnny," we can say, "here is Central's best personality," for he has a pleasing character, and a sense of humor. Johnny is studious and yet he is a strong supporter of many school activities, both athletic and social, the latter being his favorite. "Johnny" intends to enter Bryant-Stratton in September, and since history is his favorite subject, he may become a great historian.

Paul Cardoza

Paul came to us from Nathan Bishop Junior High. He is an excellent student and assumes his duties in a calm, easy manner. His athletic ability is unsurpassed.

Matthew P. Carey, Jr.

A scholar? Yes! A friend? Yes! A gentleman? Yes! An athlete? Yes! Well, that just about describes this popular young man who will finish his education at R. I. State. Good luck, Matt!

Outdoor Track, '31-'32-'33, *Captain*, '33; *Indoor Track*, '31-'32-'33.

John Francis Carmody

"Jack"

"Jack" came to high school four years ago from Laurel Hill. He is not interested in athletics, but he is always ready when it comes to supporting the teams. "Jack" has no future plans as yet, but he is looking forward for his chance to become an electrical engineer.

Clorinda Caroselli

"Clorie"

Delightful and sweet in every way
Describes "Clorie" as the hit of the day!

"Clorie" hopes to enter the business world and we know that in whatever she undertakes she will succeed.

Dorothy Caron

Folks, meet "Dot," one of the most charming little brunettes in the class. Her sparkling eyes and happy face is often the center of attraction at class socials. "Dot's" favorite pastime is dancing. We know whatever she undertakes after graduation will be a success.

French Club, '31.

Thomas Carroll

"Tommy," "Buzz"

"Tommy" is a regular fellow and a swell guy to get along with. Studies don't seem to bother him much, for he has a brilliant brain functioning behind his happy-go-lucky expression. Thomas plans to further his education at R. I. S. Au revoir.

H. R. Representative, 10B; Alternate, 11A; Rifle Team, '31.

Shirley Alice Case

"Lee"

"Lee" is the type of person one meets but seldom, for she is a true and ideal chum. Her sincerity, captivating personality, and willingness to oblige has won her many friends. Shirley is a talented artist and intends to continue her studies at the Rhode Island School of Design.

Marie Castaldi

Add: refinement, demure manner, sunny personality, and the answer is—Marie. Her twinkling brown eyes, winning smile, and sense of humor are responsible for her popularity. We know that she will succeed in the business world as she has during her school career. We extend our best wishes.

Tennis, '32; Hi-Tri, '32-'33; Italian Club, '33; Traffic Squad, '33; Young Reader's Book Club, '33.

Concetta Catanzaro

A very attractive miss with manners refined; of quiet classmates, she's first in line. A delightful smile that's known to all can always be seen if you glance at "Connie."

Budget Collector, '32.

Sara Catanzaro

A jolly miss though small in size,
She's as helpful and good as she is wise.
Not only a student but the sweetest of friends,
And we're sure in life, she'll attain her ends.

Hockey, '31; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '31-'32.

Frank Chadderton

Presenting one of the most popular boys of our class, Frank. Here is a lad whose reputation has been one of a good scholar, a true sport and a real friend. We are now awaiting the day when "Frank Chadderton, famous aviator," will blaze the headlines. Contact! Let 'er go!

Dance Committee.

Harriet M. Chapman

"Babe"

Harriet is one of the quietest members of our class. Silently and pensively she goes her own way unaffected by the noise around her. Almost always Harriet may be found in deep thought. She is ever ready to give advice whenever and wherever it is needed. Harriet's popularity is well deserved.

Basketball, '33.

Raymond Charlebois

"Ray," "Charlie"

Good-natured, courteous, and full of arguments is this youth. He will argue on a subject until he convinces you that he is right. He plans to continue his studies in engineering. We are sure that he will be an outstanding man in his profession.

Florence Chiaverini

A flashing smile and cheery "hello" introduces our "Flo." She possesses the qualities of being good-natured and helpful. Her sunny disposition is well known by her host of friends. With her cheerfulness we know she will be successful in the business world. Lots of luck, "Flo."

Swimming, '31; Basketball, '31-'32; Tennis, '32.

Nicholas Chiavone

Here's a toast to an outstanding member of the graduating class. Nicholas is a friendly sort of person, and has made many friends for himself at Central. He is majoring in bookkeeping, and we expect to see him doing great things in that field in the future. Good luck, "Nick!"

Benjamin Cianciarulo, Jr.

Benjamin Cianciarulo, Jr. better known as "Big Ben" is a great sport, and a leader in high school politics. Although Ben enjoys many social hours with the feminine sex, he is still a problem to them. He hails from a family of lawyers, but intends to break the ice and take up the teaching of gymnastics at Springfield.

Track, '30-'31; Football, '30; Home Room Representative, '31-'32; Italian Club, '31; Drawing Club, '30-'31.

Anna Ciccone

"Chic"

A pair of blue eyes that just won't behave, a charming smile and a lovely personality—this sweet little miss has made a host of friends during her four years at Central. She may usually be seen with her inseparable pals, Elina and Dot.

Swimming, Tennis, Budget Collector, Thrift, Hi-Tri Treasurer.

Albert Henry Cipriano

"Al," "Cip"

"Al" is the kind of fellow you would like to know. His pleasant personality and sunny disposition have earned for him a legion of friends in the Senior class. "Cip's" ambitions point to the business world. We are sure that "Al's" many good qualities are bound to make him a success.

Jean Clark

If all students were like "Jean", the dean could sleep undisturbed all day in her office. Jean is a pleasant, quiet, friendly girl who, we feel, is bound to be a success. Here's luck to her.

Stella Mae Clark

Sweet, amiable, friendly, loyal—these are a few of "Stella's" many admirable qualities. She has made for herself a stronghold in the hearts of many and her friendship is cherished by all. The hearty good wishes of the class are yours, "Stella"!

Home Room Representative, 11B; Alternate, 9B, 10A; Junior Achievement Club, 9A, 10B, 10A; Debating Society, 10A; Hi-Tri, 10A, 11B; Secretary, 11A, 12B; Treasurer, 12A; Class Secretary, 12B; Rhode Island Honor Society, 12B, 12A; Glee Club, 11A; Rifle Club, 11B, 11A; Student Chamber of Commerce, 12A.

Dorothy Cohen

"Dot," "Cohen"

EVERYBODY knows "Dot"—the live wire of the Senior Class! "Cohen's" ready wit, sense of humor, flashing smile and dashing personality have made her so popular. "Dot's" favorite subject is dancing! And does she excel in it? The best in the world to you, "Dot"! You deserve it!

Leaders' Corps, '30-'31; Basketball, '30-'31; Volleyball, '30-'31; Swimming, '30-'31; Junior-Senior Orchestra, '31-'32; 11A Social Committee.

Medina Roberta Colopietro

Introducing "Bobbie," the one and only true "Help-mate." Her personality, her willingness to help, has won for her many friends at Central. We are sure "Bobbie" will continue to make friends no matter where she chances to roam.

Chess, '31; Banking Collector, '31; Thrift Council, '31; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '32; Student Chamber of Commerce, '33; Italian Club, '31-'32; Tennis, '31-'33; Hi-Tri, Vice-President, '32-'33; President, '33; Interclub Council, Secretary, '33.

Anthony Comella

Anthony is one of our quiet chaps whose favorite studies are mathematics and Italian. He is a faithful supporter of the school athletic and has made many friends among the boys. Anthony expects to enter R. I. State College in the fall and study civil engineering.

M. Gertrude Conroy

Just a blue-eyed blonde, describes our "Gertie". During her four years at Central, she has never been known to wear a frown; her sunny disposition has won her many friends. "Gertie" expects to enter the business world, and we know she will be successful.

Margaret Corrada

Loyal, generous, studious! These words describe "Peg". She has been outstanding in her studies and has been respected and admired by all. She has won many of her friends by her cheerfulness and willingness to lend a helping hand. We are sure she will be successful in all her future undertakings.

Chess, '31; *Hi-Tri*, '32-'33; *Junior Chamber of Commerce*, '32; *Budget Collector*, '31-'32; *Italian Club*, '31-'32; *Traffic Squad*, '33; *Student Chamber of Commerce*, '33.

Concetta Conti

"Connie" needs no introduction. Anyone who knows her intimately knows the meaning of the words "true friend." She is the possessor of a lovable nature and a true spirit of helpfulness. Her rare disposition, as well as her ability to do her work accurately, is one of her outstanding assets.

Basketball; Swimming; Hi-Tri; Italian Club; Italian Play; Italian Play Usher; Thrift Council.

Salvatore Contillo

"Sally"

This quiet, unassuming lad came to us three years ago as a freshman. He is seldom seen carrying any books but he gets along in all his studies. Although he has been unable to attend our athletic and social functions, he has been loyal in his good spirit and financial support. We know that although his life is a secret, he will succeed in whatever he undertakes.

Edward C. Craig

Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? If you are, see "Eddie". He'll help you or maybe the wolf. "Eddie" has been one of the best all-round students of our class. We know that our future R. I. State student will bring honor and glory to his old alma mater.

Science Club, '30-'31; *Budget Collecting*, 10A.

Kathleen Cronan

"Kitty"

Here comes our "Kitty." Although she is a very quiet girl, she is a friend worth having. Her sunny smile has won her a host of friends in Central. We feel sure she will brighten some office in the near future. Wish you luck, "Kitty."

Walter M. Cuddy

"Walt"

"Hence, loathèd Melancholy." "Walt's" endeavor at Central seems to have been that of dispelling depressed spirits. His mission has been a total success and his personality is equalled only by his scholastic ability. He has not yet decided as to where he will further his education, but we are sure that, wherever he goes, his combination of excellent traits will be as fully appreciated as they were at Central.

Michel Damiano

"Mikie"

Surely you have noticed this quiet, good-natured chap hastening through the corridors a few seconds before the bell. Outside activities have prevented him from participating in any phase of athletics, but he has supported them financially. "Mikie" claims that machine shop and mechanical drawing are his favorite subjects. He hopes to further his education in some higher institution. We are sure that he will be successful and wish him the best of luck.

Social Committee, '33; R. I. Honor Society.

Nicholas Damiano

"Nick" is a friend to everyone. He's one of the many boys who have won for themselves numerous friends during their stay at the former Tech and Central. His personality and pleasing smile are genuine and a gloomy day is always bright when "Nick" is near.

Boys' Glee Club.

Olga Emma Dandreta

A girl in ten thousand is "Dan," for she is a happy combination of both scholarliness and gaiety. Her perseverance and thoroughness enabled her to maintain a high degree of excellence in her studies and will ultimately spell her success in the business world.

Italian Club, '31-'32-'33; Traffic Squad, '33; Library Auxiliary, '33.

Marius C. Danesi

This tall chap came to Central with a certain objective in view, and by steady work he has attained his goal — graduation. This determination which he possesses will assure his reaching the topmost rung on the ladder of success, a destination which we, his true and loyal friends, are looking forward to.

Ralph D'Antuono

A more friendly or loyal classmate than Ralph would be hard to find enrolled in our school. Rarely, indeed, does one find a student who keeps such an even temper and ranks as high in his studies as Ralph does. Ralph intends to go into the business world after graduation, and we know that he will be a success in all of his ventures. Best of luck, Ralph.

Mary Darcy

Mary is a sweet-tempered girl with brown eyes and pretty black hair which is the envy of many of her classmates. Her sunny disposition has brightened many a dull class period. Mary is one of the "Siamese Twins." Good luck, pal!

Anna David

A stately brunette, a loyal friend, an industrious worker, and a gay companion, characterizes Anna, a true Centralite. Her sterling qualities and unusual ability assure us of her success.

Thrift Council; Swimming; Tennis; Hi-Tri; Italian Club, President; Italian Play; Debating Society.

Arthur Dean

Who is that distinguished looking gentleman coming down the corridor? Right the first time. That's "Art." He came to us from Classical and brought with him the smile and good humor that have been instrumental in winning hundreds of friends. Although quite an athlete at Classical, "Art" has given up this branch, and has achieved excellent grades in his work while at Central. He is undecided as to his future, but we know that whatever he undertakes he will perform successfully. Good luck, "Art!"

Hi-Y; Football, '30-'31; Baseball, '30-'31.

Frank DelDeo

In coming to this country only a few years ago, Frank had to overcome the extremely difficult handicap of not knowing English. That he has done so, and that he has mastered his studies with apparent ease, is but an indication of his strong will, his determination, and his brilliant mind. Always cheerful and smiling, he is well liked by his classmates, who wish him the best of luck.

Fred Del Gizzo

"Del"

Introducing our pal "Del." For the past three years "Del" has been one of our outstanding athletes in three major sports. It won't be a surprise when we hear of "Del's" starring for some college and later coaching some university.

Football, '30-'31; Captain, '32; Baseball, '31-'32; Basketball, '30-'31-'32.

William Anthony Della Grotta

"Bill"

"Bill" is just a "regular fellow." His constant good nature has won him many friends at Central, and we know that his presence will be welcomed by all with whom he comes in contact. He is always seen around the corridors with his pals, "Pat" and "Val." He intends to further his education at Brown.

Vincenza Anna Del Sesto

Most certainly it is our Anna. This attractive young lady has a charming personality and possesses that indescribable something which assures success. Anna has all the qualities that are found in a true friend.

Salvatore J. DelSesto

"Sally," "Del"

Although not much of an athlete he is a good Central rooter. He holds chemistry and Math. as his favorite subjects. Sally is undecided about his future although he intends to be a chemist. But, whatever he undertakes, we know he shall succeed. All the good luck that can be wished to you is yours.

Mahlon George Deneault

"Mal" came to us in his fourth year from Cranston and immediately won his way into the hearts of everyone. You will always see him at every Central football and basketball game. "Mal" intends to further his education at Moses Brown and we're sure he will succeed. Good luck, "Mal!"

Russell Alexander Deneault

Who's that doing the 400? None other than our Russell. Always humming a tune, this happy-go-lucky chap has made many friends. He is a staunch supporter and participant of athletics and socials. He will further his education at Moses Brown. Good luck, "Russ!"

Mary Despinakis

Mary is clever, full of joy, pleasant and sincere. Her one hobby is dancing. She also likes a good time, allowing nothing to interfere with her pleasures.

Hi-Tri; Swimming; 4B Class Day Committee.

Anna Marie Devitt

What a giggle! Unless you look around very quickly, you will never know it was our Anna. Her sweet smile and even disposition have gained her many friends among her classmates. She has everything necessary for good sportsmanship. May you never lose your laughter and joy in the business world.

Alfred De Ciccio

"Freddie" looks studious, doesn't he? Well, don't let that innocent expression fool you. "Freddie" is one of the best fellows in Central. He's already for a good time. "Freddie" has won many friends by his cheerfulness and love for fun. He claims the subject he likes best is English. The class wishes him success.

Lillian Lorraine Dick

A broad smile and a cheerie "hello" announce that "Lil" is here. Everyone knows and likes her. As she excels in dancing, she has chosen that as her future career. With her charming personality and happy-go-lucky nature she is sure to succeed.

Library Auxiliary, '32; Debating, '32; French Club, '32; Glee Club, '32-'33-'34.

Lillian Edna Di Fusco

Adjectives are inadequate to fully describe Lillian's engaging qualities. To the many who have known her, she has been a constant source of inspiration, as well as amusement. If she has any preference as to her studies, her proficiency in all of them does not make it apparent.

Ida Di Iorio

Ida has beautiful golden brown hair, a tempestuous mouth, with its full complement of pearls and a strong, well-modelled chin. She possesses a deep, brilliant mind and is thorough in everything she undertakes. Ida's success is assured, for she has poise, intelligence and refinement — three much sought for assets.

R. I. Honor Society; Italian Club, '33.

Salvatore Di Lustro

Allow me — but our "Dee" doesn't need any introduction. He can always be seen with the other two members of the "Iggy trio," discussing with them problems in trigonometry, physics, and the current accomplishments of Mussolini. "Iggy" will continue his high scholastic career, as shown by his Honor Society pin, at Brown University; thus Central loses another of its favorite sons. Arivederci, carissimo amico.

Rhode Island Honor Society; Swimming Club, '30; Traffic Squad, '33; Circolo Petrarca.

Adolfo Di Mario

Flash! another Honor Society student will be lost to Central when "Iggy II" graduates. During his high school career, "Dee" has retained a high scholastic standing. "Iggy," who is undecided as to his future plans, will surely be very successful in life. Arivederci, carissimo, amico.

Anthony Di Petrillo

"D. P.," "D"

Whether on the football field or in classroom, "D. P." has shown a co-operative and fighting spirit. His friendships, promoted by thoughtful actions rather than by mere words, are numerous and loyal. Although "D" has no definite plans for the future, we know that, whatever he undertakes, his fighting spirit will carry him to the top.

Class Basketball, '30; *Junior Varsity Basketball,* '31-'32; *Football,* '31-'32-'33.

Zora Florence Di Sciullo

Kind, gentle, and loving are only three adjectives that describe Zora. Her pleasant disposition and willingness to help others have made her many friends. We all wish her success in the future.

Hi-Tri; S. A. O. Bookkeeper.

Anna M. Di Spigno

Who is this demure yet striking young lady? It is our "Ann," whose deep black eyes quietly observe and record things about her. This trait, no doubt, accounts for her high scholarship. "Ann's" pleasingly helpful and modest nature is an asset of which she may well be proud.

Hugh J. Donahue

"Hughy," along with a few other members of the class, has been interested in radio, and is the possessor of a licensed radio station. He plans to enter R. I. State in the fall, and we wish him the best of luck.

Science Club, '29-'30-'31; *Radio Club,* '29-'30-'31.

Helen Donnelly

Here is the best natured girl in Central. A lady, a friend, a pal — a talented dramatist, a leader in club activities, and a social hostess. Helen intends to enter a prominent New York hospital.

Hi-Tri, '30-'31; *Junior Chamber of Commerce,* '30-'31; *Vice-President, Student Chamber of Commerce,* '30; *Junior Dramatic Society,* '30-'31; *Senior Dramatic Society,* '30-'31-'32; *Secretary,* '30-'31; *Debating Society,* '30-'31; *Vice-President,* '30; *4B Nominating Committee; Budget Collector; Banking Collector; "Black and Gold."*

Clarence Dow

Although "Dow" came to us only this year from Hope High, he has become widely known throughout the school for his sterling character and devil-may-care attitude. His sparkling personality and ability to wisecrack have gained for him, a host of friends. He is uncertain as to his future.

Norris Carleton Downing

Norris is a quiet, unassuming young man who pursues his studies diligently. Norris has many friends who agree that he possesses traits of character that make him a real pal and student. Best of wishes, Norris.

Helen Margaret Doyle

No introduction is needed for our sweet and sincere friend, Helen. She possesses a lovable nature and true spirit of service. Helen is such a good all-round sport that it is impossible for one to describe all her admirable characteristics. We wish you the best of luck, Helen.

Hi-Tri, '31-'32-'33-'34.

Marion Duffey

Flashing dimples, sweetest smile,
A girl for whom you'd walk a mile—

This is our Marion, the friendly and efficient traffic officer. Her twinkling brown eyes reveal a genuine sense of humor, and her engaging personality will win her a host of friends at college. Good luck!

Leaders Corps, '31-'32-'33; *Basketball*, '30-'31-'32; *Hockey*, '30-'31-'32; *Volleyball*, '30-'31-'32; *Swimming*, '30-'31-'32; *Tennis*, '30; *Traffic Squad*, '32-'33; *French Club*, '30. *"Black and Gold."*

Jennie L. Durante

Our Jennie, so slim and so petite,
Attractive, chic and very neat —
Personality and charm she has possessed,
This young miss is one of Central's best.

Frolic, '31; *Swimming*, '30-'31; *Art Club*, '31; *Thrift Representative*.

Margaret Detoro

Margaret, a sweet and winsome young miss, has won a host of friends with her fine character and personality. We send her away from Central with the best of luck.

Willard Miller Earle

"Bill" strolled into Central from old Tech last year, and since has made many new friends. Although quiet appearing, he is really full of fun. "Bill" expects to further his education at the School of Design, and we know he will succeed as always. Best of luck, "Bill!"

Grace Margaret Eastwood

"Red hair — fiery temper." Grace is certainly one exception to that rule. Her pleasant smile has won her many true and loyal friends during her high school years. Grace is a real student and has acquired a high scholastic record. She intends to continue her education at R. I. C. E.

Home Room Representative, '31; *Glee Club,* '31-'32; *Rifle Club,* '32-'33; *Hi-Tri,* '31-'32-'33-'34; *Secretary* '33; *Junior Chamber of Commerce,* '33; *Library Auxiliary,* '33; *Field Hockey,* '33; *Tennis,* '31-'32.

Gardiner Smith Edmondson

"Eddie" has been one of Central's athletic heroes in baseball, hockey, and tennis for the past three years. "Eddie" plans to be an architect after graduation, and if he can wield a pencil as well as he wields a hockey stick, he should become great. Good luck, Gardiner, and maybe you'll be the architect we have been looking for to build a new high school.

Freshman Baseball, Baseball, '30; *Hockey,* '30-'31; *Captain,* '33-'34; *Tennis* '30-'31.

Muriel S. Ellison

That winsome miss with the "bubbling-over-with-laughter" look? Of course, it's Muriel! Who puts life into our social functions, and with her sweet elfin-like manner weaves her way into everyone's heart? Yes, Muriel! Better treat our young protege nicely, Sargent's School of Physical Education, or we'll be after you!

Ring Committee, '33; *Girl Reserves,* '32-'33; *Student Dance Committee,* '33; *Junior Chamber of Commerce,* '33; *Library Auxiliary,* '33.

Anna Emma

In this great heaven of seniors, one star shines among the most brilliant; shines for its high scholastic standing, superior achievements in athletics, vivid personality, and helpful, lovable nature. This star is Anna Emma.

Field Hockey, '31-'32-'33; *Basketball,* '32-'33; *Volleyball,* '31-'32-'33; *Baseball,* '31-'32-'33; *Tennis,* '31-'32-'33; *Girls' Leaders Corps,* '31-'32; *Rhode Island Honor Society; "Black and Gold."*

Ruth L. Emma

Ruth is a lively, charming young lady, with attractive little mannerisms. She possesses an enviable smile and a sparkling personality. Ruth is also talented in the art of dancing, in which she has accomplished much. She is sure to succeed, for with such a character one cannot be thwarted.

Leaders Corps, '31-'32.

Cora Erenkrantz

Cora is one of the smallest members of our class. But don't forget — good things come in small packages. She is an agreeable little miss with always a witty remark when needed. She intends to enter the business world after graduating. We know she'll be a success.

Le Roy Ewing

Central is losing a fine fellow when Roy graduates. He needs no introduction, as his pleasing personality has made him popular with both sexes (especially the opposite). Best of luck, Roy.

Student Council, '30-'33; Chamber of Commerce, '31-'32-'33; President, Vice-President, Treasurer; Thrift Council, '33; President; Traffic Squad, '33-'34; Lieutenant; Fire Marshal, '33-'34; Indoor Track, '32-'33; Captain; Cross Country, '32-'33.

Themistocles Hamilcar Faraone, Jr.

It's a waste of time to introduce one so popular as "Timmy." His studies have not been affected by his popularity, as his high scholastic accomplishments are shown by his R. I. Honor Society Pin. "Iggy" can always be seen with the other two members of the "Iggy" trio discussing "trig" or physics or else drawing comparisons between President Roosevelt and Mussolini. Arivederci, carissimo amico, a Brown University.

Rhode Island Honor Society; 12A Social Committee; Circolo Petrarca.

Vyvyan Joseph Farry

Vyvyan is one of those fellows that you can't forget. Even though he doesn't believe in studying too much, he has always managed to pass his subjects with ease. He is rather quiet, but those who have had the pleasure of his acquaintance during his stay at Central have found him to be a true friend. Here's good luck to a fine classmate.

Anthony Joseph Fascitelli

Like the thrill of a beautiful song is the feeling conveyed by "Tony's" winning smile. His character and genial personality are the guide-posts which have directed to him a host of friends. R. I. State or Providence College will next claim him. Best of luck, and may you succeed in every thing you undertake, old Pal.

Lillian Filler

A spirited and petite brunette, who dashes about with her thoughts on a certain young man, is our "Lil." "Lil" is never seen without her amigas Aurora and Goldie. Whatever you undertake, buen provecho.

Basketball, '31-'32; Tennis, '31-'32; French Club, '30.

Ruth Isabel Finneran

We take pleasure in introducing this charming miss of our class, who with her winning smile, has gained a host of friends at Central. Ruth possesses a sterling personality which has lifted her to the position of Vice-President of our class. Central will feel her absence. Farewell and good luck, Ruth.

Class Vice-President, 3A, 4B, 4A; Traffic, '33; Student Council, '33; Student Finance, '32; Ring Committee, '33; Glee Club, '31-'32-'33; French Club, '31; Social Committee, '33.

Domenic Fiorenzano

Here is a boy with a great personality, who came to us from the George J. West Junior High. "Dom" is always seen with his pals, the Turks. Mathematics, "Dom" claims, is his favorite subject. "Dom" is undecided as to his future education.

Margaret FitzPatrick

Her many abilities, besides her ever-present praise and charm, have made Margaret a popular young lady. No matter where she goes, she will always be a favorite, and our good luck wishes will be with her.

Catherine Agnes Flanigan

Snappy brown eyes and personality plus describes our "Kitty." She excels in dancing as well as in studies. We feel sure she will reach her goal—the stage. Central's loss is the stage world's gain. Best of luck, "Kitty."

Frolic, '31-'33; Musical Comedy, '32; 3A Class Day; 4B Class Day.

Earl Foss

"And what do you think of the Australian egg situation?" demands a popular voice and scores of "Fossie's" friends huddle around to do their best in spreading mirth and good-cheer about our corridors. Of all the jolly-good-fellows, Earl is the jolliest. On the football field, in the gym, in the classroom, anywhere, he's the same irresistible pal, and he will ever remain in our hearts a resolute and jovial companion.

Margaret Frenze

"Margie" looks quiet, but one should never judge a book by its cover. She is friendly, and always willing to help a classmate. Her charming manners have made her many friends, who will miss her when she leaves.

Hi-Tri; Swimming.

Barbara Fritscher

"Bob"

This widely admired secretary of our class has a rare combination of virtues resulting in a fascinating personality. That she is efficient is proved by her secretaryship; she is studious, proved by her high rating; and lovable, proved by her wide circle of friends. "Bob" intends to do big things in the field of social service.

Class Secretary, '33-'34; Thrift Council, '30; Leaders Corps, '32-'33; Traffic Squad, '33-'34; Secretary, '34; Lieutenant, '34.

Pasco Gasbarro

"Pat"

"Pat's" solemn visage is often misleading, for under it you will find a spirit full of fun. "Pat" can usually be seen patrolling the corridors with his pals "the Turks." He intends to secure further education at Brown, where, we are sure, he will be a huge success.

Harold Glatt

"Hal"

"Hal" came to us as a transfer from the wilds of Hope High last year. During his short stay at Central he has made many friends among his classmates. He has been a source of delight in Mr. Collins' German class. "Hal's" favorite sports are football and track.

Anthony J. Gobis

"Tony"

"Tony" is one of the best known students in the class. His fine athletic and student prowess entitle him to a place in the annals of Central. "Tony" is a true friend of those who know him best. Best wishes, "Tony!"

Football, '33.

Victor Gold

"Goldie" "Vic"

"Goldie" needs no introduction for he is well-known to all of us. His presence is always welcomed with delight, for he livens many a dull moment with his ready sense of humor. His talent and persevering nature have made the "sax" his most outstanding accomplishment. Best wishes, "Vic."

Tech Band, '30-'31-'32; Senior-Junior Orchestra, '30-'31; Tech Student Dance Orchestra, '31-'32; Art, Metal Club, '30-'31.

Beatrice Goldberg

"Bea"

Hail to "Bea" — one of the cleverest girls in our class. Not content with an ordinary course, "Bea" has managed to carry many extra subjects. "Bea's" pleasant personality has won many hearts during her four years' stay at Central. With this quality she ought to make a successful teacher after graduating from Pembroke.

Budget Collector, '32.

Martin Francis Golden

"Marty"

Here we see Wanskuck's most illustrious representative at Central. During his short stay, "Marty" has won for himself a host of friends. The pithy dry humor of this young man and his succinct epithets have influenced us all. With fond remembrance we bid him Au revoir.

Faye Phyllis Goldenberg

Let us introduce Faye, the first member of the three musketeers, Faye, Gladys, and Helen. Wherever Faye is, there is sure to be a crowd, for she is one grand gloom chaser. Due to her magnetic personality, Faye has made many lasting friends during her stay at Central.

Glee Club, '32-'33; *Frolic*, '31; *Circle Roland*, '31.

Doris Gordon

"Dot"

Sparkling blue eyes and a cheerful smile help describe our "Dot." Although "Dot" is one of the smaller members of our class, her size has in no way detracted from her popularity, as her host of friends can assure you. Best wishes, "Dot," and may your future be as bright and cheerful as your smile.

Glee Club, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Secretary*, '33; *Eastern High School Chorus*, '33; *New England Chorus*, '31-'32; *Traffic Squad*, '33.

Frances Gordon

"Frankie"

Mix equal quantities of ambition, intelligence, and personality; season well with smiles, and you have "Frankie." She excels in shorthand and typewriting and she hopes to obtain the position of private secretary to some handsome young man. May you achieve your wishes with good luck, Frances.

Volleyball, '31-'32; *Band*, '32-'33-'34; *Orchestra*, '32-'33-'34; *Thrift Council*, '32; *Hostess 3A; Musicale*, '33; *Frolic*, '32; *The Eastern Conference*, '33.

William H. Gordon

"Willy" "Bill" "Nazi" "WmH"

Here we have our "Willy" fun loving, and full of pep. Although his arm is never in a sling from carrying books, he gets along well in his studies. His ability to relieve monotonous situations in the class has won him a host of friends. His future is undecided.

Junior Varsity Football, '32.

Etta Gorman

Our little beam of sunshine, Etta Gorman. Etta's endearing smile, dancing feet and attractive figure will soon lead her to the dazzling footlights of Broadway's Shubert. This charming young lady will aspire to the heights of the truly great. Etta has "It." Broadway knows it and we're assured of it.

Student Council, '31; *Thrift Council*, '31; *Junior Glee Club*, '31; *Junior Dramatic Society*, '31-'32; *Senior Dramatic Society*, '32-'33; *3A Hostess; Traffic Squad*, '33.

Sidney George Granoff

"Sid"

"Sid" with his cheerful smile and engaging personality, has found little trouble in winning his way through school. His studies have given him no difficulty, and his sterling character marks him as a youth of ability, who is sure to succeed in his chosen field of work. Good luck, "Sid."

Hervey E. Green

"Herbie"

This reserved lad has won our hearts with his pleasing manner. With this advantage we know he will be successful in the coming years. Adios, old friend!

Rifle Club, '31-'32.

Rose Greenberg

A giggle, a burst of laughter, and behold, our dainty Rose appears. She is a reliable pal who has made many friends by her sterling character and willingness to assist. Her scholastic standing will aid her in becoming a helpful and efficient stenographer.

Swimming, '30-'31; *Circle Roland*, '31.

Beatrice Greenfield

"Bea"

Form on the right and don't push! For here comes "Bea" nonchalantly strolling down the corridor. "Bea" excels in dancing and can she step! "Bea" intends to brighten some man's office in the near future.

Ralph Greenwell

To be optimistic in the face of senior homework assignments is true fortitude. Ralph has that fortitude. Ralph is a typical Central man, honest, modest, and a perfect gentleman. He is a loyal member of the "Jolly Trio." To such a noble friend go our best wishes.

S. A. O. Bookkeeper.

Sarkis Gulesserian

As Orpheus charmed with his music, so Sarkis charms with his intelligence. He is the class' exponent of philosophy—human and otherwise, and no finer and fun-loving pal can be found within the bounds of this sphere. Since he is scientifically inclined he intends to study engineering at some higher institution. No finer bridge of friendship can be constructed by anyone, engineer or not, than the one he has constructed with us.

Anna Gunaris

"Ann" is a star athlete of Central. Although our little "Ann" loves sports, she also likes her studies. "Ann" has won many friends during her stay at Central. We wish you success "Ann," in whatever you may undertake after graduation.

Baseball, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Field Hockey,* '30-'31-'32-'33; *Basketball,* '31-'32-'33; *Volleyball,* '31-'32-'33; *Manager,* '33; *Tennis Instructions,* '30; *Tennis Tournament,* '31-'32-'33; *Leaders Corps,* '32-'33; *Athletic Association,* '30-'31; *Athletic Committee for Baseball,* '32; *Circle Roland,* '30-'31; *Student Chamber of Commerce,* '32-'33; *Traffic Squad,* '30-'33; *3A Flower Committee,* '32; *Frolic,* '33.

Bernice C. Guy

Bernice possesses that rare charm and sincerity which we all love and admire. She is always willing to lend a helping hand and is a perfect confidante. We know she will succeed in whatever she undertakes. Best of luck always.

Thrift, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Budget,* '32; *Esperanto,* '32; *Hi-Tri,* '33.

Gustaf V. Hawkinson, Jr.

Obtaining friends, the aim of every student, has been well accomplished by our "Gus," or better known to his friends as "Bud." He has supported all class and school activities enthusiastically. "Bud" will probably leave all in school to his kid sister. She'll need it all.

Traffic Squad, '33; *Fire Marshal,* '33; *Junior Varsity Basketball,* '32; *Budget Collector,* '31-'32; *Vice-President Thrift Council,* '33; *Swimming,* '31-'32; *Life Saving,* '31; *Dramatic Society,* '32-'33; *4B Class Play; S. A. O. Bookkeeper,* '33; *Class Basketball,* '32; *Leaders Corps,* '32-'33.

Albert E. Hayes

"Al" "Cap'n"

In spite of the proverb, here the pen is as weak as the sword. A true characterization of "Al" is almost impossible. He is the class' most ubiquitous personage, and athletic exponent. He's active in everything; Hi-Y, football, fraternal organizations, baseball, sail-boat racing, yacht clubs, anything nautical—class-day programs, committees, captain of many teams, traveler—here and abroad, and what-not. Michigan will claim him, where he will uphold his family tradition by studying medicine. Contrary to our desires, we must say "So Long, 'Al,'" and we know success is inevitable to you.

Gardner M. Healy

Gardner is the distinguished looking individual who is seen working in the S. A. O. During his four years at Central, he has made himself well-liked by all his classmates. Whatever his ambition may be, we know that he will succeed.

Chess Club, '31-'32; *High School Chess Tournament,* '31-'32; *3A Class Day Committee; S. A. O. Bookkeeper.*

Mary Arundel Healy

Stop — Look — Listen while we introduce the sweetheart of the senior class. This petite captivating miss has found a warm spot in our hearts. Although she is full of mischief, she excels in all her studies. We prophesy a successful business career for our Mary.

Volleyball, '32; *Baseball,* '32.

Mary Ruth Healy

Capability, honesty, and a charming manner are some of Mary's outstanding assets. She may be seen daily in the corridors with her inseparable pal, Ruth. Her winning smile, and ability to understand and sympathize will long be remembered by classmates. Mary will go far in any field she may enter.

Ruth Beatrice Hellman

"Ruthie"

Ruth is one girl who can create an atmosphere of jollity wherever she goes. Her everyready smile and hearty laugh have brightened many dull moments in the classroom. "Ruthie" intends to train for nursing in the near future and we sincerely wish her all the luck in the world.

Hi-Tri, '30-'31-'33-'34.

K. Marie Hetherman

Marie is a tall, graceful, and attractive brunette, possessing jet black hair and sparkling brown eyes. She is a conscientious student and is always ready to help anyone who needs assistance. R. I. C. E. is Marie's next goal and we all wish her the best of luck.

Dramatic Guild; "Not Herbert;" Hi-Tri, '32-'33.

Phyllis Eleanor Higgins

"Phil"

Phyllis' sincere and friendly manner have won for her a host of friends. We know she will succeed in whatever she undertakes for the qualities of the business world are truly a part of her. Her scholastic record is proof of that. Her friends wish her the best of luck.

Frolic, '31; *Day Committee*, '32; *Traffic Squad*, '33; *S. A. O. Bookkeeper*, '33.

Rebecca Hittner

"Re" — clever, but not pedantic, a shining star among the seniors, but above all, one who radiates good cheer from every nook and cranny. Her success in the business world is assured, for she possesses both stick-at-it-ness and the desire to win.

Debating Society, '32; 3A *Hostess; Traffic Squad*, '33.

Ruth Hodosh

Alluring, captivating, sophisticated! This tall stately lady has the charm and grace of an aristocrat. Her willingness to help anyone and everybody has made her one of Central's most popular girls.

Stanton F. Hopkins

Curly-headed, blue-eyed, and one of the friendliest fellows that Central possesses. "Stan's" natural charm has won for him a host of friends. He is undecided about his future, but his carefree, friendly manner will convey him through life successfully.

Tennis, '30-'31-'32-'33.

Gladys Margaret Houghton

Calm, reserved and cheerful — a pleasant word for everyone. She has certainly made many friends at Central. Everyone knows you will be successful in anything you do, Gladys. Good luck!

Vito Iacono

Vito is one fellow you can always depend upon. He is always willing to help his friends, and they have come to appreciate his friendship. We feel certain that he will be a success in whatever he attempts to do. Good luck, Vito.

Albert Iannuccilli

Like his pal "Joe," "Al" excels in gym. "Al" has proven himself a loyal friend by helping others in their scholastic activities. He is one of the active members of the well-known Iannuccilli, Sarro and Martini clan. May success be yours, "Al."

Soccer, '30-'31; *Junior Varsity Baseball*, '31.

John Iannucci

"Johnny"

"Good things come in small packages," and if this is true, it certainly applies to "Johnny." You may see him before or after school fooling around with the "Iggys." He has always tried to keep a high scholastic standing, and has succeeded in everything he has tried. His plans for the future are undecided, but we are sure that "Johnny" will succeed in life. So long, Pal.

Mafalda Gertrude Iannuccillo

"Muffie"

"Muffie" is unquestionably one of the most charming members of our class. Her sincerity renders her friendship a thing to be prized, while her distinctive and refreshing grace of manner makes her a delightful associate. Mafalda is the type of person who may be depended upon to deliver the Message to Garcia.

Rhode Island Honor Society; Hi-Tri, 11B.

Mary Helen Jackson

"Jackie"

Being one of the sweetest girls at Central, "Jackie" naturally has made many friends. She is one of our quiet girls who is popular with upper and lower classmates. "Jackie" has many splendid aspirations, all of which are material and sensible. Bon voyage on your ship of success, Helen!

Thelma Jacobson

"Thel"

A giggle! An irresistible giggle! Connect it with a blue-eyed, black-haired girl and you'll have Thelma. In spite of this giggle, Thelma is always well-poised, well-mannered, and calm. Being interested in art, we shall see her next year climbing the hill to Rhode Island School of Design.

Stanley Jarocki

This quiet, studious looking person is none other than our good friend "Stan." He has no favorite studies, but treats them all with justice. His good reliable judgment has won him many friends. We shall miss him, but we know he will be an asset to any future employer.

Hazel May Johnson

We introduce Hazel, one of the pleasantest girls in our class. Her dancing brown eyes are always twinkling with merriment. Her cheery words and smiling countenance are known throughout Central. She has tried to please and help her friends and has succeeded. The class wishes her success in the future.

Dorothy Kahn

"Dot" "Connie"

A true-blue buddy is our "Dot." Her sweet, friendly smile and persuasive cheerful manner has made her an outstanding leader of our class. "Dot" is a possessor of sparkling brown eyes and a personality envied by all. "Connie's" widespread popularity will be prevalent no matter where she goes, we feel sure.

Thrift Council; Chess Club; Swimming Team; Foreign Correspondence Club; Student Chamber of Commerce; 3A, 4B Nominating Committee; 3A, 4B Class Day Committee; 4B, 4A Traffic Squad.

Margaret Karian

This charming young lady has proved to be a sincere friend to all her classmates. Margaret is a diligent and efficient worker and deserves all our wishes for a successful career.

Aurora Kazarian

Who is the charming "femme" who dashes about in Paris' latest and makes us submit to her will when she looks at us with her best "La Crawford" gaze? None other than the owner of that beautiful name "Aurora." She is never seen without her "amiga" Ann and China is their next destination. Bon voyage!

Jeanette Rita Keebler

"A maiden sweet, and
Oh, so fair
With sparkling eyes
And dark brown hair."

These characteristics briefly describe "Jean." Popularity has been one of her many achievements. Jeannette never has had to study very hard, but her scholastic ability assures her of success in whatever she undertakes after graduation.

Student Council; Junior-Senior Dramatics; French Club; 3A Flower Committee; Traffic Squad.

Roslyn Keller

"Ros"

In portraying the outstanding characteristics of Roslyn, one will always remember her sobriety, her versatility, and her sincerity, as well as her passionate enthusiam to serve the sick. She has the distinction of being one of the smallest members of the class, but "lest we forget" a good diamond rarely comes as large as a peach. May our wish for your continued success be a guiding star to spur you on.

Home Room Alternate, 10B, 10A; Tennis, 10A.

Alice Kelley

"Al"

Introducing Alice, the musical genius of our class. Alice is a delightful and charming person and the possessor of a winning smile that makes her the most popular member of our class. Alice is interested not only in her studies, but also in music, as she has been a member of the band and orchestra for two years. "Al" intends to enter New England Conservatory in September.

Band, '31-'32-'33-'34; Junior-Senior Orchestra, '32-'33.

Evert G. Kellgren

"Ev"

"Ev's" honor society pin testifies as to his studiousness. "Ev" also possesses traits that make him a true and everlasting friend of those who know him.

Rhode Island Honor Society, '33; Electrical Club, '31; Science Club, '31.

Dorris Kelman

"Dot"

Sometimes serious, always merry, Dorris is like a Harlequin, hesitating between laughter and tears. She swam on "Dear old Tech's Team" serving as captain during the 1932 swimming season. "Dot" has made friends from freshmen to faculty. Her ever-ready humor and good nature will spur her on to greater victories in the years to come.

Swimming, '30-'31-'32; Captain, 32; Social Committee, 12B, 12A.

Ruth Kerzner

"Kerzie"

A splendid girl, and sport
"Kerzie" is that sort.

We shall find Ruth dressed in a white cap and uniform walking quietly between rows of white beds, and smiling on her patients. She will make a splendid nurse, as she possesses those rare qualities of good nature and patience. Good luck, Ruth!

Abraham Kilburg

"Abe"

This happy-go-lucky, mischievous fellow is a real asset to our class. His keen wit and humor, combined with his scholastic ability, have made him a popular Centralite.

Thrift Council, '31-'32-'33; *Student Council*, '31-'32-'33; *Traffic Squad*, '33-'34; *Dramatic Society*, '31-'32-'33.

Clifford Edward King

"Cliff" "Cliffy"

Surely you have noticed this quiet, unassuming student hastening through the corridors a few seconds before the bell. It is none other than our faithful pal "Cliff." His quiet and manly ways have won for him a host of friends. "Cliff" is undecided as to the future, but we know he will succeed in whatever he undertakes. It is with real sincerity that we wish him the best of luck.

Science Club, '30; *Philatelic Society*, '31-'32; *Home Room Alternate*, '30.

Pauline R. Knuepfer

Who's this demure looking little brunette hurrying down Broad Street every morning? No other than our Pauline, Marion's inseparable pal. Pauline is a great scholar and certainly will be a success. This young woman is not only good at her studies, but is also a real pal.

Student Council, '31.

Isabella Koligian

Refinement and personality describe our Isabella. She is one of the quietest girls in the class, and yet many of us have found that she is a dependable and helpful friend. With her charming smile and winning personality we know she will succeed in whatever she undertakes.

Felix E. Kornacki

A quiet, smart and inquisitive fellow. He has good marks in all his subjects and claims that his favorite studies are biology and psychology. Felix plans to go to Rhode Island State College. We all wish him the best of luck.

Senior Glee Club, '33.

Ethelda Kwasha

Ethelda is a stunning blonde with big blue eyes, pretty dimples, and personality plus. She is a very popular member of our class especially with the opposite sex. However her report card shows she does not let looks or popularity interfere with her studies.

Swimming, '30; 3A, 4B Social Committees; Traffic Squad; S. A. O. Bookkeeper.

Albert Norman Lachance

"Al"

"Al" is a tall, slim, red-haired youth, who, though little known to his classmates, is well-liked by all with whom he comes in contact, despite his reserve. His silence, however, is the silence of sure knowledge, and his knowledge comes from experience rather than books. Always courteous, and attentive to the views of others, he will go far toward success in life.

Milton Ladd

"Milt"

"Milt" is one of Central's most earnest and capable young men. Continual high standings in all his subjects and membership in the R. I. Honor Society testify as to "Milt's" scholastic ability. After graduating "Milt" intends to enter some institution of higher learning. Sincere wishes for success go with you, "Milt."

Track Team, '31-'32-'33; Dramatic Guild, '31-'32; Rhode Island Honor Society.

Richard L. La Fleur

"Lefty" "Dick"

Into the diminutive physique of "Richie" a benign Creator packed a veritable load of versatility and personality-plus. As a scholar he attained the maximum result with a minimum of effort. Among his accomplishments none show out so clearly as his gentlemanly conduct to teacher and friend alike. To satisfy he had to be good and he was.

Junior Varsity Baseball, '32-'33; Punching Bag Club, '29; Class Basketball, '33.

James Raymond Lannon

Presenting "Jimmy" Lannon, the noted baritone of our class. We know that "Jimmy" will succeed in anything he attempts to do, and we see a wonderful future for him in the musical world.

Glee Club, '30-'31-'32-'33; Secretary, '32; President, '33; Christmas Play, '32; Traffic Squad, '33; Dramatic Society, '32-'33; Fire Marshal, '33; Frolic, '32-'33.

Agnes Louise Laventure

Sparkling brown eyes reveal this young lady's gentle and friendly ways. She is energetically alive in all she says and does. Good scholarship, a rare personality and a quaint charm are characteristics of Agnes. Your classmates all wish you the best of luck.

Home Room Representative, 10B; Social Committee, 11B, 11A, 12B; Debating Society, 10A; Swimming, 11A; Hi-Tri, 11B, 11A; Treasurer, 12B; President, 12A, President; Rhode Island Honor Society, 12B, 12A.

L. Fred Lawson

"Freddie"

Here we have "Freddie," another beacon of Central. He is the type of boy who forgets his worries by smiling. Although "Freddie" has not participated in athletics, he is an ardent supporter of all sports and school functions. After graduation "Freddie" is undecided as to what career he will pursue.

Ellen H. Lennon

"El" "Len"

Ellen has sparkling blue eyes, wavy brown hair, and a magnetic personality. She excels in her studies, and has been socially prominent during her four years at high school.

Swimming; Class Day Hostess; Secretary Debating Society; Chairman Ring Committee; Chairman Nominating Committee; S. A. O. Bookkeeper.

Emma Lepore

Spontaneity, vivacity, and chic personified is our petite Emma. Her personal attractiveness coupled with her unquestionably sweet disposition have gained for her innumerable friends. Emma can be seen and heard at any time of the day chatting with her pal "Vera."

Hi-Tri, '31-'32-'33; Swimming, '30; 4B Committee.

Vienna Librandi

"V"

Introducing "Miss Fashionplate," none other than "V." "V," with her originality, is a bundle of fun. And have you seen her dance? Why the socials would be incomplete without her. "V" will be seen sitting on the R. I. S. D. steps, putting into effect her artistic ability. Loads of luck, "V."

Orchestra, '31; Tennis, '31.

Greta Limmer

Greta possesses simplicity, genius, and charm. To know this talented member of our class is to love her. An accomplished pianist, and an actress of great repute, Greta has already started out to follow her profession, that of a piano teacher. We know that she will succeed in her chosen career.

Junior Dramatic Society, '31; Junior Dramatic Society Play, '31; Senior Dramatic Society, '32; Vice-President, '33; 3A Class Play; Thrift Council, '32-'33; 4B Class Play; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '33; Traffic Squad, '33; 4B Evening Performance, Editorial Board, '33.

Ida Elizabeth Lindberg

"Lindy"

Beauty, cheerfulness and friendliness comprise the characteristics of our "Lindy." Although she excels in her studies, she is popular at social and athletic activities.

S. A. O. Bookkeeper; Traffic Squad; Budget Collector, '33; Cheerleader, '32-'33; Student Council, '32; Study Chairman, '32; Study Supervisor, '32.

Charlotte Littman

"Sharly"

There are girls and there are girls, but "Sharly" is one of the sweetest. Moreover she has more than a winning smile to commend her. She's gifted with a charming voice and a pleasant disposition that makes her a delightful friend.

Glee Club, '30-'31-'33.

Etta Lonardo

The whole school rejoiced the day that she came,
For Etta's rare beauty has brought her much fame.
Now Central is sorry because she must go—
But she'll be successful, that we all know.

Swimming, '31; *Art Club,* '32; *Hi-Tri; Contest Play,* '33.

John Fredrick Losee

Here he is! "Jack" is one of the best liked members of the class. "Jack" came to us three years ago and since then the class has been honored by his active participation in athletics. We wish him a successful future.

Football, '31-'32-'33; *Basketball,* '31-'32; *Track,* '31-'32-'33; *Traffic Squad,* '33.

Minnie Lowery

A friend in need, a pal so true,
We'll introduce our "Min" to you.
Her happy voice and ready smile,
Have made us happy all the while.
Her pleasant nature has won each friend,
Good luck "Min"; may it never end.

Hi-Tri, '33; *Thrift Council,* '33; *S. A. O. Bookkeeper,* '33.

Linda Lupo

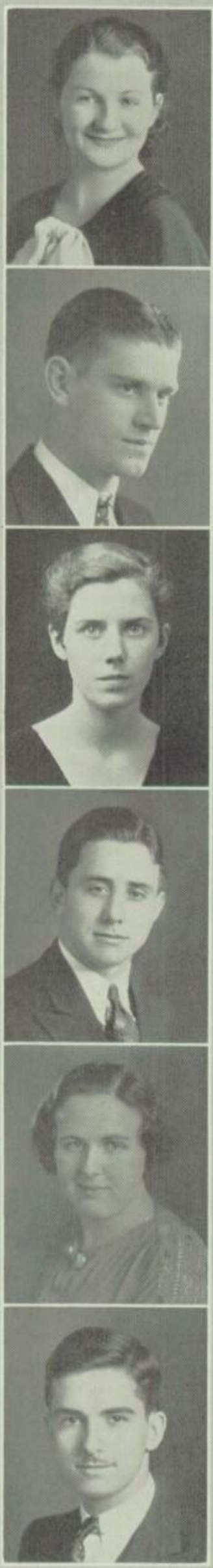
Ah! — I do declare!
Here is a miss so very rare,
Not so short, not so tall
Our "Lin" is known by all,
Wavy brown hair, and personality unique,
Few like our "Lin," you'll ever meet.
Bryant and Stratton is her ambition,
Bookkeeping will later be her position.

Swimming, '31; *Art Club,* '31; *Hi-Tri,* '33-'34.

Elizabeth Jean McArthur

"Betty" is one of the most sincere and lovable girls in our class. Her cheery smile and pleasing personality have won her many friends. She comforts many a down-cast heart with her magnetic smile and laughing eyes. "Betty" intends to enter the business world after graduation. Good luck, "Betty."

Thrift Council, '31-32-'33; *Art Club,* '32.



Ruth McAuliffe

"Ruthie" is one of the petite girls in Central. Her charm and personality have captivated many. She may be seen at the noon dances, strutting with some hero, smiling as always. "Ruthie" is on the road to success, and here's lots of luck.

Vincent McAteer

"Mac" "Buss"

This quiet and good natured fellow is our "Buss," one of the most popular members of our class. Can he play baseball? Ask Coach Schuseter. But he also works diligently at his studies, as his marks testify. "Buss" intends to continue his search for knowledge, and baseball, at Providence College. It goes without saying that we are rooting for him to succeed as he did here at Central. So long, "Buss."

Baseball, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Captain*, '33; *Football*, '30.

Frances Theresa McCarthy

"Fran"

Frances is one of the most pleasing members of our class. Her pretty blue eyes and happy smile denote a cheery disposition and a love for fun. She also possesses a very charming personality. Frances intends to enter R. I. C. E. and our best wishes go with her.

Hi-Tri, '31-'32; *Swimming*, '32.

Joseph N. J. McClanaghan

Ladies and listeners, meet "Mac," a Mount Pleasanter in all respects as may be seen by the way he struts the "400." Yes, he earned his "T" wrestling. "Mac" also supported athletics and other student activities very extensively. There are very few "lassies" or "lads" in Central who have not made his acquaintance. His extraordinary sense of humor emphasizes personality. Besides specializing in English, he excels in dancing and crooning. Well, here's to you, "Joe." We are sure you will meet with every success in life, as well as at Alabama State.

Wrestling, '32-'33; *City High School Team*, '33; *Junior Varsity Basketball*, '31; *Leaders Corps*, '31-'32-'33; *Glee Club*, '31-'32-'33.

Doris Mary McDonough

"Dot" "Mac"

Good-natured, fun-loving Doris. Her keen sense of humor has lightened many hearts in the Senior class and yet she can also be serious as her Honor Society pin denotes. "Mac" aspires toward a higher institution, and the best wishes of the class are with her.

Joseph G. McDonough

Joseph is well known for his extreme good-nature. His merry face is always a welcome sight to his classmates, although he came to Central only a year ago. He is a earnest student and a good scholar, besides being the sociable king of fellow one likes. We wish him luck in all his enterprises.

Daniel Britton MacDonald

"Dan" "Mac"

You will do well to scrutinize this facsimile of "Dan," for a few moments. It portrays his good humor which has resulted in his acquiring a host of friends. An average student, a good athlete, a true friend, "Mac" leaves Central to enter State College next fall.

Home Room Representative, 2B, 2A; Outdoor Track, '31-'32; Indoor Track, '31-'32; Cross Country, '31-'32; Freshman Basketball; "Black and Gold," '33; Debating Society, '31; Dramatic Guild, '32; Traffic Squad, '33.

Joseph S. MacDonald

This care-free chap has the honor of belonging to the trio of MacDonalds from103. He and the other two "Macs" are the reason for their teachers being in a dilemena. "Joe" is of an artistic turn of mind, and will further his education at the R. I. School of Design after graduation.

Track, '30-'31; Sketch Club, '30-'31; Traffic Squad, '34.

Annie McFarlane

Ambition! Industry! These are the outstanding qualities in "Ann's" success of formula, which has aided her in acquiring a vast store of knowledge. When she ventures forth into the business world, we will all miss her, for there never was a truer, more sincere friend than "Ann," the scholar of scholars.

Swimming, '30; Library Auxiliary, '31-'33; Debating Society, '32; Secretary, '33; Dramatic Society, '32; 3A Class Play; Traffic Squad, '33.

Samuel Andrew McGray

"Andy" "Mac"

"Steel true and blade straight," certainly applies to "Andy." He is the personification of the proverbial "good-fellow." Good-natured and willing to do his best, whether at work or play. "Andy" has attended twenty-five schools and claims Central as the best. We all wish him the best of luck.

Boys Glee Club, '32-'33; Freshman Soccer, '30; Punching Bag Club, '30; Biology Club, '32; Home Room Alternate, 4B, 4A.

Joseph McHugh

Here is the most conservative boy in the senior class. A great actor, a good sport, and a true friend. "Joe" is liked by all who know him. We are sure of a successful business career for our "Joe."

3A Class Day Play; Pawtucket Prize Play; Dramatic Society.

Gladys McLellan

This is the other "Siamese Twin," Gladys, a lass who does well in every class. Her willingness to help, will get her very far, in whatever she undertakes. Au revoir, cher amie!

James Davis McMahon

"Jim" "Jimmy"

"Jim" possesses that outstanding gilt-edge quality which is an infallible recipe for success in this world; sociability. No wonder he has acquired a legion of steadfast friends during his sojourn here. In conjunction to his excellent work on our football and hockey teams, he has maintained a high scholastic average. All of which gives cause to our saying that he is our true social and athletic exponent. Lucky be the college which you attend, "Jim."

Football, '31-'32-'33; *Hockey*, '32-'33; *Hi-Y*, '31-'32-'33.

Harriet MacKay

Harriet is the sedate young lady whose charm and vivacity no other can surpass. Her fine traits of character have won her a unique distinction among her classmates. Besides being a brilliant scholar, Harriet is an excellent dancer, and supports all our class socials.

Fashion Show, '32-'33; *Musical Comedy*, '31; *Frolic*, '32-'33; *Chairman*, '31; *Supervisor*, '31; *Hostess*, '33; *Bank Clerk*, '31; *Dance Committee*, '32; *4B Evening Social*; *Budget Collector*, '31; *Home Room Chairman*, '33.

Julian Anthony Mackewicz

This artistically inclined young man is none other than our Julian. Just mention "Art" to him and you'll soon be interested in its many branches. After graduating from Central he intends to study at the Art Institute of Chicago. Here's to our future cartoonist. Good luck to you, Julian.

Leonard MacLeod

"Mac"

"Mac" has certain traits that make him a true and everlasting friend of those who know him. He is undecided as to his future, but we are sure that he will be successful in the career that he undertakes.

Margaret Dorothea Mallace

A witty remark, a captivating smile, 100 per cent personality, and you have our one and only Margaret. We all wonder who the partner is that takes up most of "Peg's" time. May you have success and happiness always.

Rebecca Marks

Talk about ambition! Here's a young lady who graduated from evening school but not content with that, returned to Central for her day school diploma. Rebecca is a conscientious student ranking high in her studies. Here's luck to a future nurse.

Stanley Raymond Marcus

"Stan"

Stanley possesses certain reasoning powers which assist him in shining brilliantly in his work. Although he excels in mathematics, physics is easy to him, as is seen by his knowledge of that science. Some higher institution of learning will claim him in September. We wish you success "Stan."

Reuben Marks

"Bob" "Moxie"

"Bob" is a gentleman and a popular student in his class. His cheerful disposition and sunny countenance, together with his willingness to pitch in and help have won him the respect and esteem of his classmates, and teachers. "Bob" intends to enter some pharmacy college after graduation. Here's luck.

Michael Marolla

"Mike"

This is none other than our pal "Mike" who came to us three years ago from Esek Hopkins Junior High School. He has been active in athletics. He has been a spiritive young man, fast in friendship, and quiet in manner. "Mike" we wish you luck and happiness in your next field of work. Good luck.

Varsity Swimming Team, '31-'32-'33.

Sally Martin

Here we have Sally, the happy girl of our class. Don't be misled by her demure wistful look. Be yourself Sally, and we are sure you will be successful.

Vincent James Martini

Here he is! James, the well-known boy of the Martini, Papazian, Sarro clan is known all over the building. James has a smile for all his friends and is always ready to give them a helping hand. He intends to further his education at some college but is undecided as to which one. Best of luck.

Soccer; Baseball.

Dorothy Louise Marz

Now gentle reader let me introduce "Dot," one of the most "dignified" of our Seniors. She is one of the most amiable members of our royal class. May her ambitions be crowned with success.

Library Auxiliary.

Frederick Mason

"Fred"

In an endeavor to present "Fred's" real worth in this tiny space, may I say that to his legion of friends he is treasured for his sincerity and good-cheer. Supplementing his artistic work is his accomplished game of tennis for which Central has been given much credit. Best of luck to you, "Fred."

Tennis, '32-'33.

Louis Marzilli

Louis came to Central from Bridgham Junior High. His sunny disposition and winning personality have won him many staunch friends during his stay at Central. Louis has always maintained a high standard in all his studies, as his Honor Society pin signifies. Although modeling and "math" are his favorite subjects, we know that he will succeed in any profession he may undertake. Best of luck, Louis.

Rhode Island Honor Society; 4B Treasurer.

Melvyn W. Maynert

"Mel"

Although "Mel" is one of the quieter members of our class, he has many friends. He has taken special interest in watch repairing, and he plans to further his activities along this line after graduation. Good luck, "Mel."

Junior-Senior Orchestra, '30-'31-'32.

Natalie G. Melkonian

Surely you have heard that hearty laugh above all the others. Well, it belongs to "Sue." At dull times she has kept classes amused by her humorous remarks. We will see "Sue" wearing a white cap in the near future at R. I. Hospital. Auf Wiedersehen, "Sue."

Max Meller

A nattily-attired chap stands upon the threshold of Central's portals, swaggers down the time-worn corridor and saunters into class as the bell sounds. Max then begins to make the class roar with his witty and unfailing repartee. Max leaves us to stray in far-off lands pursuing his future.

Horace Midgley

"Midge"

This sedate classmate is non other than our "Midge." However, he is ever-ready with his smile and willingness to join in whenever there are any pranks to be done. His fine disposition has won him numerous friends with both sexes. "Midge" is going to join the Coast Guards and we all know he will meet with success. Good luck, "Midge."

Social Committee 11B; Sketch Club 11A

Olga Mode

Olga is possessed with a charming personality, and who would guess that behind those serene features lies so much mirth and wit? Any outburst of laughter can generally be traced to Olga. Tall, upright and clear-eyed, she passes through our lines as an inspiration, golden as her hair.

George William Montagano

"Monti"

George is a favorite at Central. This can easily be explained by just making his acquaintance. His sincere and friendly manner has made him one of the most popular members of our class. Although George is not sure of his plans for the future, we are confident that he will succeed.

Arthur Moorhouse

"Art"

Meet one of the most likable boys in our class. "Art" is good looking, a snappy dancer. He always has a pleasant smile for everyone. His fascinating smile has gained him many friends especially of the opposite sex.

Michael Edward Moreno

"Ed" "Eddie"

Among the notables of this celebrated class is our inimitable "Ed," one of our most debonair and popular classmates. His ever-ready smile and sincere manner have contributed largely to his success and popularity. "Ed" claims mathematics as his favorite subject. Although "Ed" is undecided as to his future, we are sure that he will succeed in whatever he undertakes.

Ernest A. Morin

Our class President is a young man of sterling character. His pleasant smiles fall on the many who claim his friendship. Kindness has been his by-word; and friendliness the key to his success. We wish for him the best of success and happiness.

Class President, '32-'33; Student Council, '32; President, '33; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '32; Vice-President, '33; Baseball, '32; Life Saving Class, '32; Fire Marshal, '32; Captain, '33; Traffic Squad, '32; President, '33; Track, '31; Dramatic Society; Cross Country.

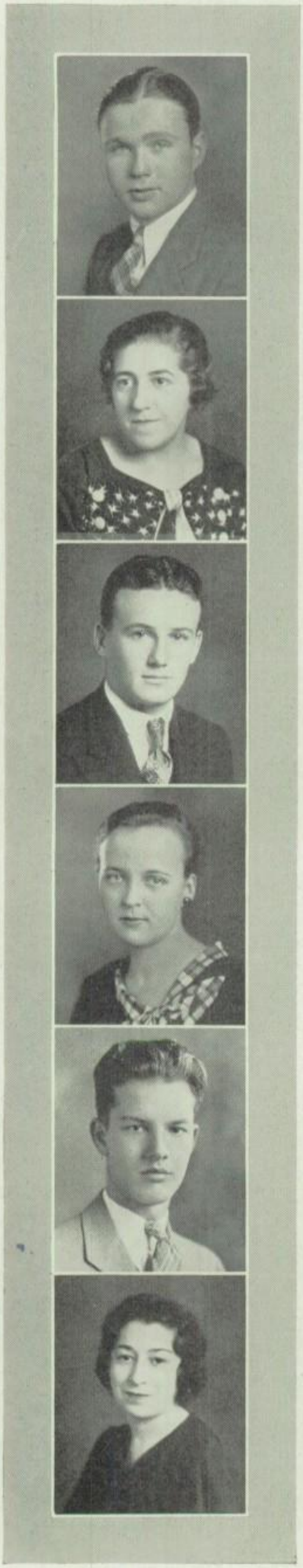
Alice A. Morris

"Al"

"Attractive and sweet
With features neat
A pleasing surprise
For everyone's eye."

Sweet, clever, ambitious and loving are the chief characteristics of "Al." The high marks on her reports assure her of success in Cortland Normal, New York, where she may further her education.

Budget Collector, '31-'33; Student Council, '30-'31; Senior Dramatics, '33; Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Candy Committee, '33.



Joseph Morris

Although "Joe" came to us from Hope one and one half years ago, he has made many friends. "Joe" is the happy-go-lucky type — nothing bothers him. We are sure "Joe" will be successful in anything he undertakes after graduation.

Marie Adel Motta

Although quiet and reserved, Marie seems to know everyone at Central. Naturally brilliant, she has studied hard and won much merit. She is always ready to cheer you up, and to help you, at any time of need. Good luck and success, Marie, you deserve it.

Italian Club, '31-'32-'33; *Tennis*, '31.

Peter Edward Mullaney

"Pete"

"Pete" is the type of fellow who gets along with everyone. His exceptional personality and good fellowship have acquired a legion of steadfast friends for him. Of his many favored subjects, English ranks supreme. All honor to the man with the will to smile and may he soar joyously on to ever increasing heights of happiness.

Mildred A. Mullin

"Millie"

Here she is now! Amid interesting "last night" conversations, you'll find "Millie." Always having a cheerful greeting for everyone, Mildred has certainly won many friends. Her beautiful blue eyes has made many hearts of the opposite sex beat faster. Au revoir, and good luck to you, you deserve it "Mil."

Traffic Squad, '33-'34; *Art Club*, '32.

James E. Mulshenock

"Jimmy"

Now folks let us introduce our friend "Jimmie." In his quiet way he has won many friends. He intends to further his education in one of our higher institutions of learning. All the success in the world to you old friend.

Class Baseball, '30.

Gladys Nahigian

Here's Gladys, the prize package of the class. She is the second member of the three musketeers, Faye, Gladys, and Helen. Gladys excels in all her studies, and is well liked by all who know her. We feel sure that her career in the business world will be a successful one.

Hi-Tri, '32.

Michael Nastasoski

"Mike"

Words and expressions are useless to define "Mike's" personality. For four years his genial disposition and friendly attitude have gained him the high esteem of both pupils and teachers. A gentleman, he is the personification of generosity and a laudable figure both in and out of school. His many achievements in art should aid him to make a success of life.

Member of "Black and Gold" Board, '33; Philatelic Society, '32-'33; Assistant Manager Baseball, '33.

Frances L. Nelson

"True individuality cannot be copied." Frances' sincerity and dependability render her friendship a thing to be prized, while her refreshing grace of manner makes her a delightful associate. Good luck to this dynamic personality who has so enhanced our school life during her stay at Commercial and Central.

Musical Comedy, '32; 3A Class Day; Frolic, '33; 4B Class Day Committee, 4B Class Day; Traffic Squad, '33.

Venice Elsie Neri

"Ven"

Black are her eyes as the berry that grows on the thorn by the wayside,
Black, yet how softly they gleam beneath the blue black shade of her tresses.

Venice — so gentle, sweet and demure, possesses a magnetic personality which emits celestial brightness everywhere.

Hi-Tri, 11A, 12A.

Louise Norma Newcomb

Love, wit, and sweetness are characteristic of qualities which only partially described Louise. The gaiety of her smile and charm of her dimples have done much to make her a popular girl. Her favorite subject is typing and how she types! The class wishes her future success and happiness.

June W. Newell

This dynamic bit of vivacious feminity is one of the brightest personalities in our class. Her friendship is a thing that all her associates prize. She possesses a strong magnetic quality which makes her one of our most popular debutantes to enter onto the path of life. So it is with a deep sigh, and doleful feeling, that we see this charming young lady depart from our midst to enter fields quite new, but we are sure she will succeed in whatever she may undertake.

Senior Play

Marie Nichols

"Nickey"

When brains are combined with beauty you have that sort of personality one never forgets. This describes Marie, who is one of the most popular girls in the class, especially among the opposite sex. Besides being charming and vivacious, Marie is a talented artist and intends to take a course at the Federal School of Illustration.

Basketball, '32; Volleyball, '31-'32; Hockey, '31-'32; Tennis, '31; Esperanto Club, '31-'32; French Club, '31-'32; Library Auxiliary, '31-'32-'33; Foreign Correspondence Club, '31; Student Chamber of Commerce, '31-'32; Frolic, '31-'33; Hi-Tri, '33; Senior Play, '33; Reading Club, '31-'32.

Charlotte Nordquist

Charlotte is one of those tall blondes so scarce at Central. She is a quiet and reserved young lady, but always ready for fun. During her four years Charlotte has made many friends and we all wish her success.

Olive E. Olney

"Ollie"

Refinement and personality describe "Ollie," and make her very popular in and out of school. She loves fun, but does not neglect her studies. Her hobby is dancing, and she excels in it. Olive is planning for a Journalistic career, and we expect big things from her. Best of luck, Olive!

Hi-Tri, '33; *Centralite Board*, '33; *"Black and Gold" Board*, '34; *"Spotlight" Board*.

Ernest A. Page, Jr.

"Ernie" "Shrimp"

Let's turn to this Page. Alert, vigorous, and full of fun, he accepts nothing without proof. A scientific turn of mind, an athletic body, distinctly a progressive person; he is planning to continue his studies and become Dr. Page.

Leaders Club, '31; *Biology Club*, '31; *Traffic Squad*, '33; *Fire Marshal*, '33.

Irene Eleanor Pailthorpe

A girl with a charming personality is our Irene, one of the cutest and sweetest members of our class. She has won her way into the hearts of all her classmates. We are sure she will be a great success in whatever she undertakes. Good luck, Irene.

Traffic Squad, '32; *Vice-President*, '33.

John Papazian

Introducing "Johnny," who with his pleasant personality and good nature has won many friends. Well "Johnny," old scout, although you haven't decided how you are going to make your millions, we know you will get them somehow. Good luck!

Basketball, '31-'32; *Traffic*, '32-'33.

Edmund Parker

This young man is "Ted" Parker. He came to us a year and a half ago from Tech. Although his stay was short he claims many friends. He is interested in Graphic Art and is going to the School of Design for further details. So long, and lots of luck.

John Pakuris

"Johnnie"

"Hence, vain deluding Joys." Although concise and laconic, "Johnnie is the personification of the proverbial "good-fellow." His legion of perpetual friends testify to his popularity and social standing, while the maintenance of his high scholastic rating manifests his mental capacity. The dental profession welcomes a fellow of such superior traits as yours. The best of luck to you, "Johnnie."

Michelina Pastore

"Mickey"

Tackling the impossible is like attempting to describe "Mickey." It is sufficient to say that she's just "grand." We need not hesitate about predicting her future, for we know that her cleverness and marked ability will raise her to greater heights. The Senior class in all sincerity wishes you "Success."

Hi-Tri, '32; The Centralite Board, '33.

Dora Pengelly

Dora is one who *wants* to know, hence school has been a delight to her. She tracks down facts and makes friends with an energetic joy that is contagious. After a course at Columbia Dora intends to teach nursing.

Tennis, 11A, 12B; Home Room Representative, 12B, 12A; Thrift Council, 12A; Rhode Island Honor Society.

Albert J. Pereira, Jr.

"Al" "Skipper"

"Al" is the type of person whom one is proud to call a friend. Steadfast and quiet, he is yet endowed with a sense of humor, and often startles his companions with unexpected witticisms — the more effective for their very unexpectedness. Despite his love of the sea and all connected therewith, he plans to remain ashore and attend Providence College. We wish him luck!

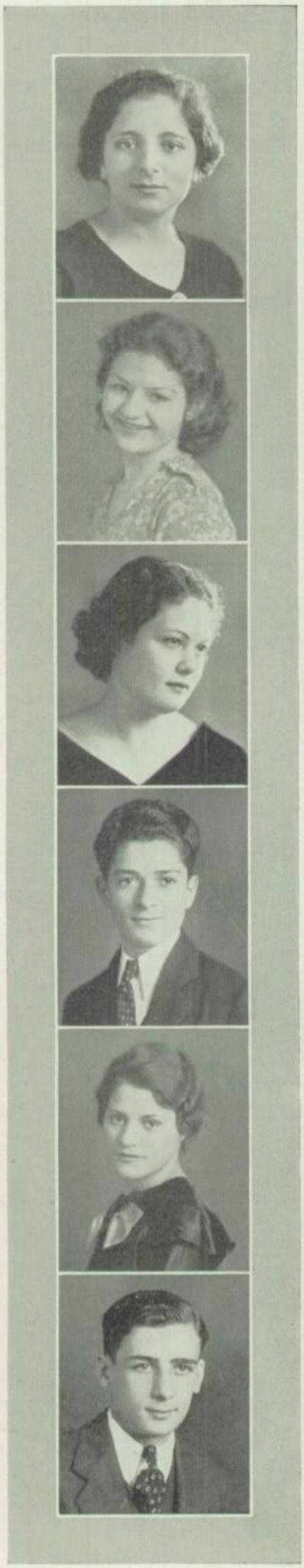
Frank Perri

Here is the second member of the Jolly Trio, Frank Perri. During his stay with us, Frank has proved himself to be the best friend anyone could have. No matter where he is, his ever-ready smile is there also. Frank excels in typing and bookkeeping. The best wishes of the class go with him.

S. A. O. Bookkeeper; Traffic Squad, '33.

Avis Elaine Perry

A twinkle of big brown eyes, an infectious grin, a hearty laugh, and a bit of ready wit — that's Avis. Everyone knows her, everyone likes her. She's the essence of personality and pep. Almost certain of success, Avis is undecided as to the future. Good luck, "Pal."



Irma Petracca

A more pleasing personality, a truer friend, and a more diligent scholar cannot be found. Humanity will be blessed in the nursing field with her unceasing patience and good nature. May she quickly climb the ladder to success.

Hi-Tri, '32; Rhode Island Honor Society.

Lucetta Marie Pezzi

If ever there was a true pal, she may be found in this sweet and sincere friend. "Lu" is the possessor of a pair of mystical eyes which are the keynote to her personality. She is fun-loving, witty, and always willing to lend a helping hand. Here's luck to our best dancer.

Dramatic Society, '32-'33; Italian Club, '31-'32-'33; 4B Play; Candy Committee.

Elena Pinto

Brown eyes, curly hair, a vivacious personality, and you have Elena. Elena is one of the popular girls in Central. Her winning smile and glowing personality has caused many a heart to skip a beat. Her favorite pastime is dancing, as anyone can see.

Hi-Tri, '33-'34; Swimming, '31; Tennis, '31.

Michael Pitassi

"Mike"

"Mike" came to us from Tech two years ago. By his good nature and sincerity he has won many friends. "Mike" has not participated in athletics due to outside activities, but has loyally supported them. "Mike" is undecided as to his future, but we are sure he will succeed in anything he undertakes. Good luck, old pal!

Nilda Quaranto

And now from the Senior class
Let us introduce to you a very sweet lass.
Quiet and reserved is "Nil."
Her ambitions and studies she will always fulfil.
Cheery smile and teeth so pearly white
Describes our Nilda to you, just right.

Swimming, '31-'32; Art Club, '31-'32; Hi-Tri, '32-'33; 4B Ring Committee; 4B Class Day Committee.

Anthony Rao

Behold our illustrious friend and fellow classmate, Anthony Rao, the third member of the "Jolly Trio." Anthony, besides having been endowed with a scholarly disposition has cultivated a fine wit, appreciated by all his friends. His favorite studies are Bookkeeping, and English. He is undecided as to his future.

Traffic Squad; S. A. O. Bookkeeper.

Esther Randall

Presenting one of the "twins." Although not addicted to study, Esther can always be depended upon for the bright thought which saves the day. Reserved, yet to those who have the privilege of calling her friend, she is all that the word implies.

Frolic, '30; Foreign Correspondence, '31; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '32; Senior Dramatic Society, '32; Traffic Squad, '32-'33.

Arthur Reed

"Art"

Quiet, serious, and extremely reserved, "Art" is a typical Englishman, with a wealth of quiet humor beneath his calm exterior. Self-control and poise are among his chief assets, quiet confidence is in his bearing, and courtesy is his watchword.

Varsity Swimming, 2B, 2A; Dramatic Guild, 2A, 3B, 3A; Tech Review Board, 3A; Editor-in-Chief, 4B; The "Black and Gold," Editor-in-chief, 4A; Hi-Y, Secretary, 4A; Rhode Island Honor Society.

Arthur Riebe

"Art" "Buff"

During his stay at Central "Art" gained many friends by his quiet and unassuming manner. Although only an aquatic athlete, you are sure to see him cheering for his school in other sports. His willingness to lend a helping hand, and his ever-present cheerfulness mark him as one of '34's best.

Marie Edith Rizzo

Marie is a fine example of sweet dignity combined with good nature. There is in her amber brown eyes, a golden smile, sometimes gay, sometimes thoughtful. Simplicity is the keynote of her character. Marie believes in the knowledge that makes life richer, and the friendship that makes life sweeter.

Rhode Island Honor Society; Basketball, '32; Baseball, '32.

Hazel L. Roebuck

This is none other than our Hazel, the other one of the "twins." She's petite, she's witty, she's clever. Her constant friendliness will make her future a happy and successful one.

Leaders' Corp, '31; Study Room Chairman, '31; Foreign Correspondence, '32; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '32-'33; Dramatic Society, '32-'33; Student Council, '32-'33; Secretary, '32-'33; Traffic Squad, '33.

Ovid B. Romano

This congenial lad has made the word "friendship" mean friendship. In old Tech and Central, Ovid has made scores of friends among students and faculty, friendships that are worth their weight in radium. And so we, as friends, hope that this rare and contagious friendship will pilot Ovid to the heights of Mount Success.

Pauline V. Rosa

Every student in the class of 1934 knows Pauline, one of the sweetest misses of our class, with smiling blue eyes and brown hair. She has won many friends through her appealing personality and charm. R. I. State is her goal.

Hi-Tri, '32-'33.

Anna Rothstein

"Ann" is characterized by the rule — Silence is golden. But, behind her curtain of conservatism lies a land of mischief. Her sparkling dark eyes and lovely smile are the keynotes to her personality. "Ann" will be some business man's gain.

Anna Russian

Here we have "Ann," a quiet, lovable miss. Her laughing brown eyes and captivating smile have won her many friends. After graduation she intends to enter the business world, and we wish her success. Au revoir, "Ann."

Traffic Squad, '33.

Hilda Marion Russillo

Personality, charm, beauty, and talent tied with a friendship knot describe Hilda. Being a perfect sport and always ready to do her part she has won the friendship of all her classmates, who wish her success and luck in whatever she undertakes.

Hi-Tri, '32-'33-'34; Secretary, '32-'33.

Eva Sacarovitz

This is Eva, the wistful, blue-eyed blonde who is one of the sweetest members of our class. Her amiable disposition and engaging personality contribute to her popularity. We wish her success and good luck in whatever she may undertake.

Junior Achievement Club, '31-'32.

Amelia C. Sacharko

A pair of twinkling brown eyes that just won't behave, and a sunny disposition which has won the friendship of her fellow students is a fair description of "Millie." If you hear a mischievous giggle, Amelia is somewhere nearby. In the future she expects to work in an office. The best wishes of the class go with her.

Tennis, '33; Basketball, '32; Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Volleyball, '33.

David Salk

"Dave"

It is hardly necessary to introduce Dave — big, smiling "Dave" of the musical world. Besides being a talented musician, he is an actor of no little ability. He intends to further his education at the New England Music Conservatory; we know that great musical fame is his goal.

Traffic Squad, '33; Track; Dramatic Society, '31-'32-'33; Orchestra, '30-'31-'32-'33; Band, '30-'31-'32-'33; All-New England High School Orchestra; Glee Club, '32-'33; Vice-President, '33; Frolic, '33; Junior Band; Junior Orchestra; Providence Night Chorus; All-Providence High School Orchestra; All-Providence High School Band; 4B Fashion Show; Student Dance Committee.

William Thomas Samson, II

It seems impossible that anyone needs an introduction to "Bill," whose wit and good-nature has won him a host of friends. He is noted for his fine Art Metal work and quaint designs in Commercial Art. His extra-curricular activities have been confined to the Glee Club and fine support of social and athletic functions.

Student Dance Committee, '31-'32; Glee Club, '33-'34; Secretary, '34; Rifle Club, '33.

Ralph Samuels

Were a movement started at Central to abolish homework, I think that Ralph would be loudest in applause. For, you see, Ralph has always eyed books with suspicion. Notwithstanding this view, he manages to slide through his courses with grades sufficient to pass. His school spirit, his companionship, and his love of fun has dubbed him a "regular guy."

Golf, '30-'31-'32.

Lillian Samuelson

Fair of face, with heart so true,
Let us introduce our "Lil" to you,
Big blue eyes and stately charm
This sweet blond would do no harm,
Smiling as she goes her way,
We'll remember "Lil" for many a day.

Hi-Tri, '32-'33.

Edward San Martino

"Eddie" "San"

"Eddie's" pleasant disposition and winsome personality have gained for him many friends in the senior class. "San" plans to study journalism after graduation. As we are familiar with "Eddie's" ability to handle difficult assignments we are sure that he will be successful in the journalistic field.

S. Linda Santopietro

Fun, laughter, and joy are found —
Whenever Linda is around.
With a friendly eye she goes her way,
With a laughing smile, she brightens the day.
A willing helper is this miss —
A girl you cannot resist.
Linda has spent her school days wise,
Her success will not be a surprise.

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Swimming, '31-'32; Italian Club, '33; Hi-Tri, '33.

Thomas V. Santopietro

"Tom"

We now present "Tom," whose pleasant smile and quiet manner have made him a popular member of the class. He is always ready to give moral support, encouragement, or some trifling aid to clear the hurdles of education. Central and his classmates will sustain a great loss when he leaves, and we confidently forecast success for him.

Joseph Sarro

We introduce "Joe," one of the most popular members of the Sarro, Iannuccilli, and Martini clan. "Joe's" sense of humor has carried him through many a tight spot. He is an accomplished gymnast. "Joe" intends to enter the business world. We wish you future success.

Frolic, '32; *Host*, '31.

Anna Saska

To a girl with big brown eyes
I dedicate this rhyme
May good luck, success and happiness be yours,
In the golden future time.

Sylvia Schaffer

"Sis"

Beauty, charm, exquisite clothes and we have Sylvia. Sylvia's beautiful dark brown eyes have been the talk of the school. Her personality and scholastic standing have made her popular with both teachers and students. Her brilliant personality will make her a successful bookkeeper.

Student Council, '30; *Thrift Council*, '31; *Social Chairman*, '32.

Vito W. Scola

To most of us, this dapper and prudent pal of ours appears to be a quiet, studious fellow; but to his intimate friends — oh well, that's a different issue, anyway. He is considered by the "fellows" an ideal pal, and by his teachers an ideal student. In his own unassuming way, he will experience success in his chosen field, and lucky the college be that he enters this fall.

Herman E. J. Schmidt

"Schmitty"

Herman, one of our dramatic stars, has always given his best to the school. We know that when he leaves Central, anything he attempts will be a success. Good luck, "Schmitty."

Class Treasurer, '32; *3A Class Play*; *4B Class Play*; *Class Ring Committee*, '33; *Senior Play*; *Traffic Squad*, '32-'33; *Dramatic Society*, '32-'33.

Wilhelmina M. Schmitt

"Willie" "Minnie"

Although quiet and unassuming "Willie" possesses qualities which make the old adage "What sweet delight a quiet life affords" an apparent reality. Without question, the business world is awaiting her arrival with open arms, for the traits she possesses are relatively rare.

Hi-Tri

Emmy C. Schultheiss

"Em"

Congenial, efficient, studious — Emily is a talented actress and social asset — a friend in need and a striver for high ideals. Emmy intends to take up nursing, and may her career be a successful one.

Dramatic Society, '32-'33; French Club, '31; Traffic Squad, '33; 3A Class Day Play, 4B Class Day Play; Senior Play; Vice President Dramatic Society.

Selma Schwartz

Meet a sweet, auburn-haired lass, a true pal, a snappy dancer, and a splendid student. Although Selma is always ready for fun, she excels in all her studies and plays the piccolo in the band.

Junior Orchestra, '30-'31; Student Council, '31; Volleyball, '32; Thrift Council, '31; Art Club, '31-'32-'33; New England Orchestra; Senior Orchestra, '31-'32-'33; Band, '31-'32-'33-'34; Budget Collector, '31-'32; Business Spirit Board, '32-'33; "Black and Gold," '34; 4B Class Day Committee; S. A. O. Bookkeeper; Senior Play.

Antoinette Scungio

"Tony"

A piano sounds a song so sweet
A miss supreme, a queen we meet,
Culture, charm, and loving heart,
A queen of queens that art,
Ability to gather fame
And someday bring a famous name.

Business Spirit Board, '32; "Black and Gold," '33; 3A, 4B Song Director; 3A, 4B Program Chairman; Italian Club; Chairman Music Committee; Thrift Club, '31; Frolic, '31; Library Auxiliary, '31-'32-'33; Foreign Correspondence, '31-'32; Chess Club, '31-'32; Esperanto Club, '32; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '32; Accompanist Boys' Glee Club; Student Dance Orchestra, '31-'33; Dramatic Society, '32-'33; Orchestra, '31-'33.

Archida Scussel

An elusive smile, sparkling brown eyes, a bundle of optimism, personality plus, and we have our petite Archida. She is one who has attained a high scholastic standing during her sojourn at Central. We know that her future employer will consider himself lucky in having so conscientious and diligent a worker.

Traffic, '33; Study Room Chairman, '32; Foreign Correspondence, '33.

Edith Jeanette Sedgley

"Edie"

Who's the blue-eyed laughing lass, the girl with the pleasing personality? "Edie," please, to you. One of the inseparable two, the other "Myrt" of course. "Edie" is sure to find success. Good luck to her and happiness.

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Baseball, '32.

Helen Barbara Shay

One may find Helen standing in front of Dr. Walsh's office, managing traffic. She has personality and charm and has proven to her classmates that a "friend in need is a friend in deed." We know she will be missed by faculty and undergraduates. Best of luck, Helen.

Glee Club, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Traffic Squad*, '33.

Raymond E. Sheehan

"Ray"

It is hard to express the sportsmanship of this chap. In Central he has become popular with both boys and girls. Because of outside activities "Ray" has not participated in athletics. "Ray" is undecided as to his future, but whatever he may undertake we know he will succeed. Au revoir, old pal.

Myrtle Loretta Shirley

"Myrt"

Sweet, blue-eyed and blonde, can you guess who she can be? She is none other than our "Myrt," Central's star of personality. Her sunny disposition and alluring smile is the secret of her popularity. Good luck "Myrt,"

Thrift, '30; *Budget Collector*, '31-'33; *Orchestra*, '30-'31-'32-'33; *Selective Orchestra*.

Mary Jane Shugrue

A sweet little blonde, with lovely blue eyes, and a charming personality, is none other than Mary, one of the most popular girls in our class. She is always ready to lend a helping hand. Mary intends to further her education at some higher institution of learning. Best of luck, Mary.

Vice-President, 12B; *Ring Committee*, 12A; *Home Room Representative*, 9B, 10A; *Home Room Alternate*, 10B; *Thrift Representative* 10A; *Social Committee*, 11B; *Dramatic Guild*, 11B; *Hi-Tri Club*, 10A, 11B, 12A.

F. Raymond Sidebottom

"Sidey"

Behold the boy Paderewski of Central! "Ray" with his piano technique, intends to enter Curtis Institute. He is found any morning in the A. H., rattling classical or popular music. Good luck, "Sidey!"

Freshman Soccer, '30; *Art Metal Club*, '30; *Junior-Senior Orchestra*, '31-'32; *Vocational Orchestra*, '31-'32-'33; *Band*, '31-'32-'33; *Student Dance Orchestra*, '32-'33.

Irving Siegel

"Red"

"Red" can usually be found between sessions with his pal "Dave" Salk in the recreation room. Other than girls, his favorite subject is Chemistry; he hopes some day to be a pharmacist. He is making fame as a reporter, at present, for the "Centralite." Lots of luck, "Red."

Dramatic Society, '32-'33; *Thrift Council; Glee Club; Student Dance Committee; School Paper*, '33; *All-New England High School Chorus*.

Saul Siegel

Meet Saul. Quiet looking you say! Nothing of the sort. Ask those who know him. With his pleasing personality and willingness to help others, Saul has won many friends. He is an all-round good sport, and gives his loyal support to all school activities. The class wishes you success in the future.

Rosaline Gloria Singer

A charming smile, a pair of brown eyes that won't behave, a lovely personality, and a conscientious student — these phrases describe Rosaline. Although full of unsurpassed laughter, she is afire with ambition and ingenuity as her scholastic standing will verify. May her future be paved with happiness and success.

Frolic, '31; *Baseball*, '31; *Swimming*, '31; *Du Cercle Roland*, '31; *Library Auxiliary*, '32; *Debating Club*, '32; *Hi-Tri*, '31-'32; *Junior Chamber of Commerce*, '33; *Foreign Correspondence*, '33.

Helena Janice Skaskauskos

"Nellie"

Here she is, a tall, blonde girl with dimples in her cheeks. "Nell" is liked by all who know her. Although reserved and dignified in manner, "Nell" is always ready to indulge in a good laugh. Possessing many good points, "Nellie" is surely a favorite among faculty and student-body.

Volleyball, '32.

Robert D. Skinner

"Bob" "Skippy"

Of "Bob's" many intrinsic qualities his alertness and eminence are predominant. Foreign languages and mathematics seem to be "Bob's" scholastic favorites. Some inter-state college will profit by his attendance as did Central during his course here. Full speed ahead, "Bob," and the best of luck to you.

Bernice Thelma Smith

Friendly sincere, and true is our "Bunny." She has charming personality and her ability in dancing is unexcelled. As yet, her plans for the future are undecided. Best of luck, Pal.

Norma Anita Smith

A personality that's different distinguishes Norma in the ranks of seniors. She looks quiet, but looks are deceiving. Where there's life there's mirth and where there's mirth there's always Norma.

Glee Club, '29-'33; *New England Chorus*.

Alfreda Snyder

"Al"

This quiet conservative young lady is our good friend "Al." Due to outside activities "Al" has not been able to attend many social affairs but she has supported them financially. "Al" is undecided as to the future but whatever she undertakes we wish her the best of luck.

George Soares

With his dynamic personality and laughing brown eyes, our George has raced through his four years at Central more than successfully. May he always do the same.

Chess Club; President, '31-'32; Debating Society, '32; President '33; Varsity Debating Team, '32; Dramatic Society, '32-'33; Swimming Team; 3A Play; Junior Hi-Y, Vice-President, President; Budget Collector; Glee Club.

Domenic Spirito

"Dex" "Dexter"

This smiling lad has come to us from Bridgham Junior High School. He has helped all of his school's sports financially if not personally. His everlasting and pleasing personality has won many friends. Modeling, of course, is his favorite subject. "Dex" has no definite plans as to his future, but we all wish him the best of luck.

Helen Marie Stikeman

"Stikey"

Here is our "Stikey" — the girl with the genuine and genial smile. Her pleasing personality and willingness to help has won her many true friends. We assure you success in your chosen vocation, "Stikey." Auf wiedersehen.

Ruth Lydia Stoddard

"Lyd"

This is "Lyd," everybody's sweetheart. Although she is one of the snappiest dressers in our class, it is really her dreamy eyes, lovely hair, and charming manner that have made her so many friends here at Central. Katherine Gibbs claims her after graduation.

George Alfred Strait

"Baron"

"Meet the baron," as he enthusiastically tells his story surrounded by his many friends and classmates. This young genius will some day be a master of Architecture. No one, architect or otherwise, could design a more superior and perpetual model of friendship that he has during his sojourn with us.

Thrift Committee, 4A; Ring Committee; Home Room Representative, '30-'31-'32; Alternate, 4A; Rifle Team; Glee Club.

Anastasia Gertrude Sullivan

Anastasia's friendship is a thing to be treasured. Her willingness to help others has made her a popular member of our class. Her captivating but genial smile will prove her an asset to some patient when she achieves her goal, that of being a nurse.

Frances Sweet

The best of luck to this charming little miss who can always be found with her inseparable pal, Etta. Five feet two of personality, plus her million dollar smile, combine to make one of Central's most popular girls. If ever a career can be predicted, we are certain that hers will be most successful.

Florino Taraska

Introductions being in order, we now introduce "Taraska" whose pleasant manner has made him a popular member of our class. He is undecided as to his future, but we know he will be successful in any undertaking. Good luck, "Taraska."

Swimming, '31-'32-'33.

Florine Ann Taylor

"Flo"

Two flashing brown eyes, a winning smile, and a sunny disposition describe our "Flo." During her three years at Central, "Flo" has made a host of friends. Although she hails from out of town, "Flo" has managed to participate in many school activities. Success to you in the future, "Flo."

Budget Collector, 31; *Hi-Tri*.

Albert A. Tella

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." That describes Albert, one of the quietest boys in the class, and one of the nicest. After graduation he intends to study radio. Good luck to a fine fellow who will undoubtedly rise to fame.

Baseball, '32; *Traffic Squad*, '32-'33; *Fire Marshal*.

Earl Thurston

Here is Earl, one of the regular fellows of our class. He is everyone's pal, and can always be found carrying on a conversation with other members of the class. Although his ambitions are scattered, he intends to enter the School of Design, to advance his knowledge in Mechanical Drawing. Here's hoping he succeeds in whatever he undertakes.

John Tomasso

"Jawn"

From the little, insignificant L'Allegro of four years ago has emerged the serene and pensive Il Penseroso of today. In conjunction to his scholastic accomplishments in his complete acquisition of a legion of steadfast friends, he can speak German fluently. In college he intends to master several other languages. A revered linguistic teacher will be the successful career of our "Jawn."

Josephine Jessica Torregrossa

"Josie"

Hail to our "Josie"—future demon reporter and newspaper scribe—a brilliant student with a charming personality—but why use superlatives when two little words describe our petite miss.

"Sweet and Lovely"

Bank Clerk, 11B; Rhode Island Honor Society.

Dora Toti

What a marvelous dancer we all say
When we see this miss pass our way,
Big brown eyes that shine so bright
Teeth that are so sparkling white,
A figure we all do envy.
Our little "Do" has "It", aplenty
A loving smile so true,
That's our "Dot" for you.

Swimming Club, '30; Tennis, '30; Hi-Tri, '33.
Swimming, '31-'32-'33.

Evelyn N. Traetta

Meet Evelyn! This clever, ambitious, young lady has been endeared to the hearts of all by her friendly smile. May her cup of success be ever full!

Tennis, '31; Hi-Tri, '31-'32; Basketball, '31; 4B Class Song Committee; 4B Class Day Committee, Chairman.

Athen Trambukis

Athen is an excellent example of the rule, "Silence is golden," but beyond the curtain of conservativeness lies a land of mischief. Her dark brown eyes foretell no definite plans, but her future will, undoubtedly, prove successful.

Swimming, '31; Basketball, '31.

Americo Guido Trementozzi

"Henry"

Refinement and personality are two words that best describe our "Henry." He is well liked by everyone and a great favorite among the opposite sex. The study he excels most in is Foreign Languages. Best of luck, "Pal," in whatever you undertake in the future.

Senior Glee Club, '33; Vocational Orchestra, '30-'31-'32-'33.

A. Raymond Tucker

"Bud," "Ray"

We come to you, fellow classmates, with further proof of the old adage "Good things come in small packages." "Bud" came to us from Sackett Street Grammar School four years ago, and while here, he has made many friends. Although his favorite subject is electricity, he succeeds in passing his other subjects as well. He hopes to further his knowledge of electricity, and we know that he will succeed in it.

Home Room Representative, 9B; Alternate, 9A.

Helen C. Uliano

Now we meet Helen, one of the most popular girls of the senior class. Helen is the third member of the "Three Musketeers," and is well liked by all who know her. She possesses personality and all the good points which make a very desirable friend. May success be yours, Helen.

Swimming, '30-'31; Leaders Club, '30-'31; Frolic, '30; Baseball, '32.

Angeline Ungaro

"Ange"

Friends, clasmates, Centralites, now lend here thine eyes, that you may read in the face of our "Ange" a character wholesome, jolly, helpful, and gracious. A snappy dancer, a sportsman, and an all-round favorite is our "Ange."

Leaders Corps, '31-'32; Basketball, '32-'33; Volleyball, '32-'33; Baseball, '32-'33; Field Hockey, '32-'33; Tennis '31-'32-'33; Home Room Alternate, 10A, 11B.

Mario James Vallese

"Val"

Introducing "Val," most mischievous lad of our class and future naval officer of U. S. A. "Val" came to Central one year ago from St. Joseph's Academy, and since then has made a host of friends. Good luck to an excellent scholar and friend.

Rose Vendetta

Personality plus intelligence! A pair of laughing blue eyes, together with a captivating smile, and then you will have Rose, one of Central's popular girls. Shorthand is her favorite subject. Best of luck and success to a hard worker.

Basketball, '32-'33; Tennis, '32-'33; Baseball; Traffic Squad; Young Readers' Book Club, '32-'33.

Mary Verrecchia

Isn't she attractive? This sweet and lovable miss is none other than our little Mary. Her snapping brown eyes and alluring smile have won the hearts of many. Her dancing is also applauded. In spite of these charms, Mary has an honorable scholastic standing. May you always have happiness, Pal.

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Italian Club, '31-'32; Frolic, '31; Student Council, '30-'31; Hi-Tri, '31-'32.

Elvira Vespia

"A bundle of sweetness" is the chief characteristic of our "Vera." She comforts many a downcast heart when she lets that irresistible smile beam forth. Her jolly disposition, spontaneous smile, and vivid personality have made her very popular with both sexes. She is never seen without her inseparable pal, "Emma."

Budget Collector, '32; *French Club,* '30; *Swimming,* '30-'31; *Hi-Tri,* '32-'33.

Nascenzio Viccione

"Vich"

Here is "Vich," one of our pals of old "Tech." This dignified scholar excels in Math. and Electricity. Although quiet in class, he is the center of attraction after school hours. So long, and loads of luck to a future engineer.

Henry K. Vye

"Red"

Hobbies? He has none, unless you call dancing a hobbie. In his off hours "Red" doles out butter and eggs to young housewives in an A & P store. We can't say what his future will be, but it's rumored that "Red" will have a dance band of his own some day. So long, "Red," good luck to you and the band.

Home Room Representative, '32-'33; *Dramatic Society,* '31; *Debating Society,* '31; *Hockey,* '31-'32; *Basketball,* '30; *Football,* '32.

Leo David Waldman

Leo—a sterling lad with a captivating personality—always has a ready smile for all, especially the opposite sex. His likeable nature and willingness to help have made him many true friends among the faculty and his classmates. His plans, after he leaves Central, are undecided. We know that his fine characteristics will carry him far. Every good wish for the future, Leo.

Home Room Representative, '30-'31; *Home Room Alternate,* '31; *Glee Club,* '30-'31; *Water Color Club,* '30-'31.

Barbara Dorothea Warhurst

"Bob," "Dot"

"Dot," who is one of our sweetest and friendliest girls in Central, is always surrounded by friends. Her artistic qualities are recognized and appreciated by all. We guarantee "Bob's" success in whatever vocation she chooses.

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; *Swimming,* '30-'31-'32; *4B Evening Program.*

Stasia Wasilewska

A true blue friend is "Moe," ever bubbling over with vivacity yet never too busy to lend a helping hand. Industry and ambition, her outstanding qualities, will serve as her stepping-stones to success in any great undertaking.

Library Auxiliary; Senior Dramatic Society; 3A Class Day Hostess, Traffic Squad.

Alyce Watson

"Al"

We now present "Al," future collegiate and co-ed. Bryant & Stratton will claim her until she enters R. I. C. E. Her cheerful disposition and good nature will prove her successful in any undertaking.

Fannie I. Weiner

"Fae"

Individuality, that is the keynote to "Fae's" personality. Her prevalent dimples, sparkling eyes and beautiful, white teeth have won her many true friends. Good luck, "Fae," success always.

Traffic Squad, '32-'33; Frolic; Art Club, '31-'32-'33.

Virginia Jessie West

"Ginger," "Ginia"

A word picture of Virginia—businesslike, ambitious, clever. Her friendly disposition and pleasing personality make her extremely nice to know. May her ship of success sail smoothly through the waters of life.

Arleen Ruth Westgate

"Lee"

Here she is, folks, our poet and artist! Arleen, "the happiness girl," is a student of many accomplishments. "Lee's" art ability is known to everybody. Best wishes for your continued success at the Rhode Island School of Design, "Lee"; we know you'll accomplish much.

Student Council, '30; Thrift Council, '33; "Black and Gold," '33.

Helen Anne Weston

"She's always good copy," declared the Centralite editor. Why? Personality, capability, charm and eager zest have made her successful in diverse fields. Good luck, Helen.

Traffic Squad; Property Mistress of Senior Play; Library Auxiliary; President, '32-'33; Junior Leaders Corps; Senior Leaders Corps; Budget Collector; Business Spirit Board; "Black and Gold" Board; Centralite Board; Student Chamber of Commerce; Dramatic Society; Esperanto; Hi-Tri; Secretary, '34; Debating, '34; Editor-in-chief of "Spotlight," Hi-Tri Paper; Hockey; Tennis; Baseball; Volleyball.

William D. Wilby

"Hickie," "Bill"

"Bill" is a charming young blond well known for his ability to dance and for his resemblance to Richard Cromwell. Although a fun-loving lad, "Bill" has scholastic ability worthy of praise. We are assured of a successful future for "Bill."

Annabel A. Wilcox

Here is our delightful "Ann." Her occasional bursts of laughter are characteristic of her happy disposition, and her congenial good fellowship has gained for her many friends. Although "Ann" has never been known to have a headache from overstudy, her scholastic record is among the best.

Martha Williams

"Marshie"

A dash of pep, charm, poise and culture combine to make that "All-American" girl, our "Marshie." This petite miss is a talented dancer and social asset. Although distinguished from the majority by her social capabilities, "Marshie" is one of Central's most diligent and clever scholars. Good luck, "Marshie."

Art Club, '31; *Flower Committee,* '32; *Traffic Squad.*

Frank J. Winiarski

"Winnie"

Presenting "Winnie," the boy saxophonist and Rudy Vallee of Central. "Such sweet compassion doth in music lie" certainly applies to Frank when he plays that sax. May his great musical ability and appreciation bring him success and fame.

Vocational Orchestra, '32-'33; *Band,* '31-'32-'33; *Junior-Senior Orchestra,* '32; *Student Dance Orchestra,* '32-'33.

Charles Winkleman

Attention please! May we present Charles, the wittiest and best-natured boy in Central. His happy-go-lucky manner and friendliness have won him many true friends. Best of luck, to a hard, conscientious worker.

Norman A. Woodbury

"Norm," "Woody"

"Norm" is one of the outstanding members of our class. His personality and humor have won him an everlasting popularity with his classmates. As a member of the Dramatic Society he has taken part in many successful productions. "Norm" intends to further his education at R. I. State. So long, Guy! Best of luck.

Philatelic Society, '31-'32-'33; *Social Committee; Dramatic Guild; Pawtucket Prize Play; Senior Play.*

Mary-Virginia Woodward

"Virginia"

"Virginia" is one of the artistic members of our class and intends to continue in that line by going to R. I. C. E. and then to R. I. S. D. The children who will have her for an art teacher certainly will be lucky. Good luck to you, "Virginia."

Kenneth F. Yates

"Ken"

This laconic script will introduce "Ken," our steadfast friend. Although quiet and debonair, he has proved himself a jolly "all weather" pal. He is an advanced philatelist and brigadier-general of the 12:30 locker "Invaders." Active and considerate, he has gained the respect and good wishes of all. Next fall will find him pursuing a chemical engineering course at R. I. State.

Philatelic Society, '32-'33-'34; *Dramatic Guild*, '33.

Raymond Henry Young

"Ray"

This lad with his cheery smile and laughing eyes came into our midst from Classical High School two years ago. He has proved an able supporter of all school activities, and has been a great asset to both the orchestra and the band. When "Ernie" Page and "Ray" are together, you can always be sure that "they are up to something." "Ray" intends to enter Rhode Island State College to be a chemical engineer, and the class of 1934 wishes him luck in his future profession.

Band, '32-'33; *Orchestra*, '32-'33; *Junior-Senior Orchestra*, '32.

Israel Mitchell Zukroff

"Zukie"

"Zukie" is the type of fellow who is regarded as an ideal "pal," a true, consistent, and agreeable friend. And is he active? Why he's taken part in the band, orchestra, socials, class-day programs, All-New England Symphonies—what's the use? Words fail. He's just one of us, and we know what kind of friendship he has carved for himself in our hearts. May you attain success in its fullest extent, "Zukie."

Band, '31-'32-'33-'34; *Orchestra*, '31-'32-'33-'34; *First Prize Band Award*, '32.

A Shell

By Arthur Reed

I hold in my hand a common shell,
And over me there steals a spell;
In reverie I see once more
The beauty of the sea and shore—
Sea, and sand, and lonely sky,
Sun, and spray, and soft wind's sigh;
Wide white wings of wand'ring gull,
Dash of waves on sturdy hull.

Whisper of air through sloping sail,
Wash of water against the rail;
Moon, and stars, and mystic nights,
Rocks, and foam, and strange sea-lights.

Shapes that glide across the bay,
Lurking shadows, soft and gray;
Gurgle and splash of wavelet still,
Song of the sea in silence shrill—

No use, the spell is broken,
And I have left—this token!

The Great Silence

By Arthur Reed

The endless snows stretch out ahead,
So silent, bleak!
Above them rears a gaunt white head—
The Mountain Peak.

The stillness lies unbroken yet,
Upon the snows;
Over the frost-carved minaret
The cold wind blows.

The shadows of a sunless night
Are brooding there.
Aurora casts her mystic light
Upon the air.

Nor in this desolated place
Has human trod,
And silence claims its boundless space
Unto itself—and God!

The "Centralite"

By Arthur Reed

THE *Centralite*, Central's own newspaper, fills one of the greatest needs of the student body: the need of being brought closer and held more compactly together. Where, previously there was no means of notifying every student of the many interesting things going on at school, there is now a very accurate and dependable medium—the *Centralite*.

By means of the *Centralite*, the whole student body has been made school-conscious. It has been brought to realize that Central, with hard-fighting, clean-playing athletes and clear-thinking, energetic scholars, is a real, live school, not just a number of class-rooms occupied by nothing of much consequence.

In bringing the student body to this realization, the *Centralite* has accomplished what could have been done by no other means, and what would have taken years to have grown upon the students. More than any other single factor, the *Centralite* has helped to develop in the students of Central High School that spirit of which the Technical and Commercial high schools were so proud, and which our Principal has tried so untiringly to instill into the hearts of the students.

Not only has the *Centralite* brought the students into closer contact with each other and given them the school spirit which was so sadly lacking during the first few weeks of the term, but it has also given them something to anticipate. What will Siegel have to say in his column? What will the sports news be? What will be fresh and interesting? These are a few of the questions that run through the mind of each student as the date nears for the appearance of the *Centralite*.

The first issue, with its broad topics, clear opinions, and high ideals, was such a success that it was deemed advisable to increase the size of the paper. With a larger paper, the high standards were even more rigidly adhered to, and it is to be doubted whether a more perfectly written school paper could be found in New England.

The staff of the *Centralite* deserves unstinted praise for its hard, loyal work. Miss Helen McCarthy, the faculty advisor, cannot be praised too highly for her efforts (sometimes, I fear, not too greatly appreciated) in so successfully conducting a paper so large and so difficult to manage as the *Centralite*.

THE CENTRALITE STAFF

First Row, left to right: Michelina Pastore, Ambrose Connors, Fae Wiener, Harold Johnson, Norma Smith, Inez Nanni, Helen Weston, Wm. Doyle, Olive Olney.

Second Row: Arthur Moorehouse, Ruth McEnneny, Marion McLean, Ruth Tannenbaum, Lila Williams, Helen McCarthy, Ruth Cohen, Lydia Parrilo, Jean Clarke, Vincent Charles.

Third Row: Naze Nivica, Herman Schmidt, George Bishop, Irving Siegel, Paul Ickeringill, Wm. Murray, Edward Heathcote, Wm. Killian.

Our Central

By DAN MACDONALD

WHEN any new movement or organization is instituted, certain factors are necessary for its success.

Central High School, which was officially established in September, 1933, is a new organization. It needs the co-operation of the entire student body. Enthusiasm and interest must mark the advent of the new school to insure its success.

The students of both sessions are to be commended for the whole-hearted way in which they have accustomed themselves to the new system. They have shown a fine spirit. The old Tech spirit, when merged with the fine spirit of the former Commercial students, is elementary in the formation of a new spirit of even greater proportions—Central spirit. One thing must be foremost in our minds now, however: there is no more Tech and Commercial, there are no longer the Central Reds and the Central Browns—these have all been combined into one great institution—Central High.

With such a change as we have undergone, some conditions are necessitated which, perhaps, are not altogether to our liking. To these changes we must accustom ourselves. The students as a whole have accepted them in a truly philosophical manner. They have shown that they believed them to be for the best interests of the school. These facts have provided an opportunity for the students to show how well the new school spirit is working.

The faculty deserves more than ordinary commendation for the manner in which it has handled the situation. Through its efforts, it has made it possible for the students to accustom themselves to the new system more quickly than it seemed possible. The student body appreciates this and is grateful for the willingness and interest which has been accorded them by the faculty.

The merging of the two schools makes Central the largest high school in New England, both in enrollment and in activity. For this reason, athletics have been raised to a much higher plane than heretofore. Clubs in the school have a larger membership and increased activity. The socials and all extra-curricula in general have been benefited. Truly, a new era has arrived for what was once Tech and Commercial, and which is now Central.

If I Did Not Have You

By ARTHUR REED

I don't know what I'd do
If I did not have you.
You love me all the while,
And always have a smile
For me.

Your eyes of tender blue
That look me through and through—
They keep me going straight
And doing jobs I hate—
For you.

You always take my part
And mean it from your heart;
When others call me down
You never even frown
At me.

As on my way I go
I think it's grand to know—
I don't know what I'd do
If I didn't have you,
Mother.

The Player

By Arthur Reed

DEEP shadows rhythmically lengthened and shortened as the flames from the camp-fire rose and sank, reached high into the air, and fell back again in crackling waves of light. A few spruce boughs were tossed into the fire, and instantly the flames whirled upward, ever upward in their wild dance, lighting the group and a circle for twenty feet around, and making the surrounding forest, always dim and strange, blacker and ever more mysterious. In contrast to the brilliant light of the flames, the dark spruces spread their heavy branches like shadowy ogres of the night, and the long, black forest-aisles seemed filled with flitting shapes, making many of the group glance apprehensively into the gloom and huddle close to the fire.

A gentleman stood up and addressed the gathering. He was a fine old man, with a strong face and dark, gentle eyes; a painter, who lived for his art. When he spoke, his voice was low and vibrant, and he held the attention of the entire group.

"Folks," he began in a slightly southern drawl, "You-all know why we're here tonight—we're here to listen to a musician; a gentleman who has travelled almost all over the world, with the exception of the two poles, earning his way by his playing. There is no charge for this entertainment, but if you like it, please put something in this box before you leave. The young man does not wish to have his name announced, so we are, I think, quite ready to begin."

He sat down, and a young man stood up with a violin in his hand. He had on high boots, knee-breeches, and a grey flannel shirt, open at the neck. As he stood there, dark-eyed and curly-haired, silhouetted against the leaping flames, he looked much like the King of the Vagabonds.

"Before I begin," he said in a pleasant voice, "I must warn you: I feel in the mood for playing tonight, and when I get started I may play right on 'til tomorrow"—he smiled—"but if you get tired, why, just leave."

He raised the instrument to his shoulder and began to play—a soft, lilting tune at first, that seemed to keep time with the flickering of the flames; then it changed to a low, dreamy melody, in which could be heard the wind humming through the spruce boughs, and the lap of waves on a shore.

"Gipsy Lullaby," he murmured, and played on.

He swung into a swift, rhythmic march that set the group to tapping their feet in perfect time, changed to a waltz that brought visions of dim lights, gardens of roses, and moonlit rivers glinting in the night. He played with his eyes on the group, watching every movement, reading their thoughts through the faint gleam of the fire.

It was after midnight, and the moon was directly overhead, a great, white, luminous ball. Only a few people remained, held by the spell of his music. For hours he had played, and he showed no signs of stopping, or even growing tired. Leaning now against a tree, he faced the brilliant embers of the fire, and what he read in their glowing heart, he played, improvising as he went along. Sad, sweet music, some of it, that started the listeners dreaming, then it changed and they wondered vaguely in what strange country he had learned it. For a long time he played without speaking, then he said,

"This could be called only 'The Wind.' I learned it from a mountaineer and added some of my own."

And indeed, it could have been called nothing else. The listeners could almost feel the wind, so wonderful a player he was. From their lairs in the tumbled ice-fields he brought the cold mountain winds, and from

their strange sea-caves he drew the winds that had in them the roar and smash of giant waves. He called the zephyrs from their play over some blue lagoon, and drew from the dim recesses of the forest the sighing summer breezes.

He stopped suddenly. "Now I shall play my goodnight song."

He played, and the group felt strangely moved. They wanted to cry, and they wanted to laugh; why, they did not know, but such is the soul of man. The music ceased, and the player looked at the greying sky. Then he put away his violin.

One by one the members of the group stirred and rambled off, until only he was left, he—and one other.

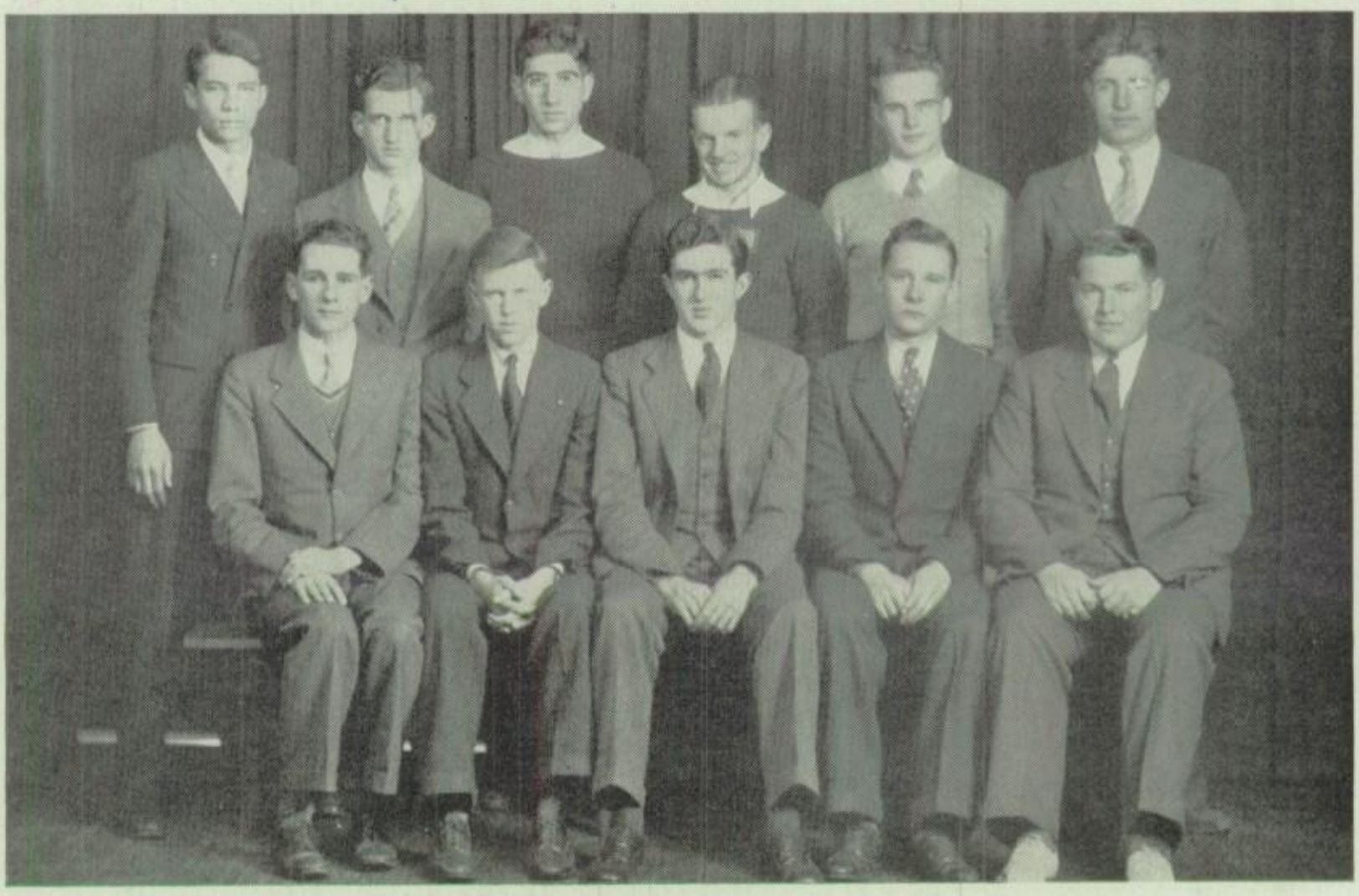
The other spoke. "I have searched for you for a long time, friend."

That was all. Side by side they sat, the Player and that other, gazing through the years at the fire and never speaking a word more. Yet the gay mantle of dawn had covered the sleepy eyes of night, and the bright sun had crimsoned the edges of the sky before either moved. Then one spoke.

"It is long since you played as you did last night."

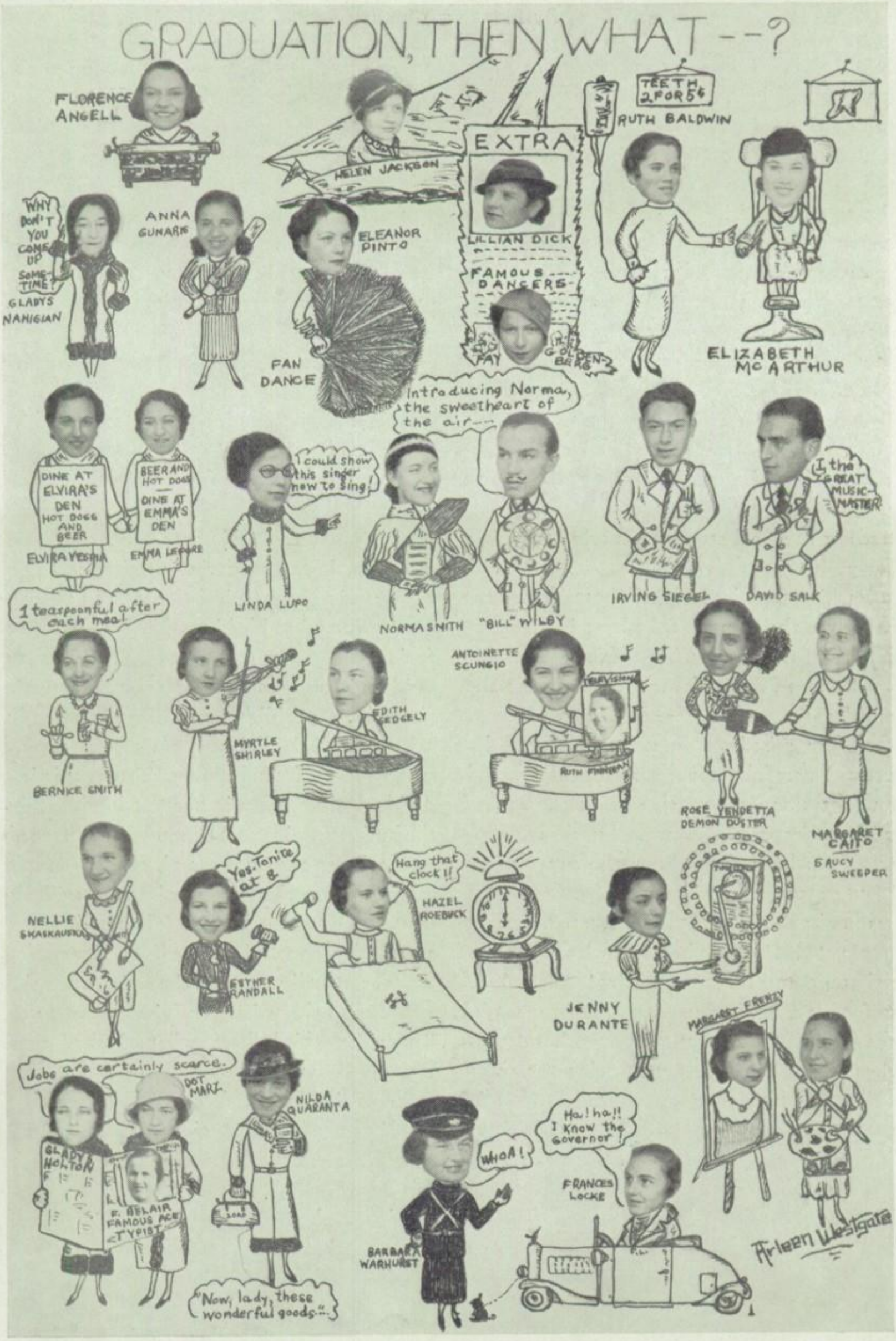
But the Player did not answer. He was asleep.

Bob



CENTRAL HI-Y

First Row, left to right: Arthur Reed, Secretary; John Green, Vice-President; Alan McGunigle, President; Arthur Dean, Fred Northup.

Second Row: James Stafford, Robert Scull, Aves Bogosian, Ray Lacombe, James McMahon, Treasurer; Albert Hayes.

GRADUATION, THEN WHAT --?
FLORENCE ANGELL
HELEN JACKSON
EXTRA
LILLIAN DICK
TEETH 2 FOR 5¢
RUTH BALDWIN
WHY DON'T YOU COME UP SOMETIME?
GLADYS NAHIGIAN
ANNA GUNARIS
ELEANOR PINTO
FAMOUS DANCERS
FAY
ELIZABETH Mc ARTHUR
FAN DANCE
Introducing Norma, the sweetheart of the air---
DINE AT ELVIRA'S DEN HOT DOGS AND BEER
BEER AND HOT DOGS — DINE AT EMMA'S DEN
ELVIRA VESCIA
EMMA LEGARE
I could show this singer how to sing!
LINDA LUPO
NORMA SMITH
"BILL" WILBY
IRVING SIEGEL
I the GREAT MUSIC-MASTER
DAVID SALK
1 teaspoonful after each meal
BERNICE SMITH
MYRTLE SHIRLEY
EDITH GEDGELY
ANTOINETTE SCUNGIO
TELEVISION
ROSE YENDETTA DEMON DUSTER
MARGARET CAITO
SAUCY SWEEPER
NELLIE
Yes. Tonite at 8
ESTHER RANDALL
Hang that clock!!
HAZEL ROEBUCK
JENNY DURANTE
Jobs are certainly scarce.
DOT MARZ
GLADYS HOLTON
F. BELAIR FAMOUS ACE TYPIST
NILDA QUARANTA
"Now, lady, these wonderful goods..."
WHOA!
BARBARA WARHURST
Ha! ha!! I know the Governor!
FRANCES LOCKE
Arleen Westgate

On Discovering the Business World

By Estelle Webber

MINUTES drag, cars move snail-like along highways built for speed. Pedestrians, produce carts, and trucks seem in league to prevent my arriving at the great city. Another red light! Thank heaven it's the only one left!

My mind skips from the road ahead to the glories of the office I am to visit. Important looking papers covering mahogany desks, telephones in grand profusion for those lightning orders, secretaries with poised pencils, and *the* official, a middle-aged woman, overlooking all. Um—, the thrill of it! To think I shall soon be interviewing her! The traffic lights rudely interrupt my day dreaming, and away we go, at last, on the final step in this trip to the big town.

Parking terrifies me. My Scotch ancestors have left their imprint, at least in the particular of paying parking fees, and I usually work myself into a fever squeezing into the curb space, whenever possible. Having, therefore, raised my temperature several degrees, I carefully lock the car and proceed on foot along the south side of the square with its imposing library, church, and hotels, eyes brightly seeking the great office building where this Utopia of offices—this womanly establishment—is located.

No. 18! Can this be it? Dark and dingy; red stone and blackened paint! Well, Life so far has taught that there are diamonds in the rough. Outside appearances do not tell the entire story. The squeaky elevator, shinnying inch by inch up the thread-like cable, the fossilized operator (dug up with King Tut, no doubt), the oldish smell of well-worn woodwork, throw me into a state of confusion. I feel like Columbus, Balboa, and Sir John Drake rolled into one. Adventure! I am discovering the business world!

Thud! "Room 62 to the left," quavers the Ancient One. I step into the gloomy passageway, slightly depressed at the absence of uniformed attendants to escort me to the throne-room of her highness, "The Business Woman." Nevertheless, I still ride the crest of this glorious Adventure-Wave. To the left, forward march! Room 62. Tiny letters communicate to the inquirer that the concern of so-and-so is established here. No blaze of glory this, but, come to think of it, business must be concise, clear, crisp. I approve. It's all very neat. The moment has arrived. I am in the world of accomplishment — Big Business! A sigh of ecstasy escapes my lips, and I step into my first business adventure.

Everything is hazy for the next few moments. A badly lighted, stuffy room, three clerks (uniformed to be sure—in mussy blue smocks), boxes piled tier on tier, and one large notice concerning Child Labor Laws are somehow jumbled in wild jigsawish confusion.

My suggestions seem somehow to upset the whole establishment. "Interview *the* Miss ——?" Will I wait please? Then ensues a series of conferences. Truly, this individual must be an important luminary in the business universe. She must be enthroned in the inner sanctuary, and, of course, my references are the pass-word which will allow my entrance thereto. The conferences are finally concluded, as all good conferences eventually are, and the assistant to the assistant to the assistant advises me to go to Room 39, third floor, where I shall find Miss —— awaiting me.

Success! Those references (heaven bless them!) have done the trick. Of course, my personality—but what rubbish! I must curb this ego. Though the elevator jerks earthward, my elations mount, and though my hopes had been dampened somewhat by the first impression, their rebound is astounding. One mustn't judge by first impressions, I remember. Now for the grand entrance to my lady's private sanctum.

At the third floor, the Ancient One jeopardizes his life by actually waving his arm in the direction of an opened door straight ahead, and before I can think "Jack Robinson," I am standing in the "Moderne Shoppe," staring at one very new hair drying machine, one curtained booth, and one baby blue-eyed manicurist in snowy uniform.

"You are here to see Miss ——" she says. I nod automatically (speechless, I confess to myself). Then from the curtained booth comes the shrill commanding voice. "Come here, my child; I'm anxious to meet you." I abhor being called a child, but there's naught to be done 'cept carry on!

The curtain is pushed aside, and I'm confronted by a mirror picture; for there, captive in the snares of that Monster—the permanent waving machine—sits My Lady of the Business World, a veritable Martian Princess, exceeding stiff as to neck and shoulders, but truly friendly as to eyes and smile.

I sink into the waiting chair and proceed to listen—first to apologies as to the unusual circumstances surrounding this interview, then to the interesting explanation of how to be successful though a business woman. She is thoroughly intriguing, thoroughly modern, altogether charming, even at three score and some. "No doubt Youth benefits by Age and Experience's talk," think I, but my mind rebels!

Once free of the shadow of No. 18, I beat a hasty retreat to the friendly warmth of the library, where, under pretense of study, I can straighten out my jumbled thoughts and impressions.

There should be a law against shocking poor Business World Discoverers. Someday I shall write a treatise on the subject.

Scotty

By ESTHER RANDALL

He's a cunning little fellow
And his left ear won't stand up
And his fur is thick and curly
And he's only just a "pup."

He's a cunning little fellow
And he's, oh, so very small
And his tail is always wagging
'Cause he isn't shy at all.

He's a cunning little fellow
And he's very friendly too
And I think that you would like him
And I'm sure that he'd like you.

He's a cunning little fellow
But I guess it's not to be—
For me to have a dog like that,
He's just a dream—you see.

Senior Play

THE graduating class of January, 1934, presented as its class play "So This Is London" by Arthur Goodrich. This delightful three-act comedy, which was first produced by the honored George Cohan, was excellently directed by Miss Bray.

The story of "So This Is London" is of an American family and an English family who were very much prejudiced against each other. When the American son and the English daughter fell in love, the two families were destined to meet. When they did, most exciting and hilarious situations arose. Finally, after many complications, the two families decided on a happy compromise, bringing the two young lovers together.

The players were: Norman Woodbury, Louis Bennett, June Newell, Carrol Bergendahl, Selma Schwartz, Marie Nichols, Herman Schmidt, Walter Cuddy, Emmy Schultheiss, Robert Skinner.

SO THIS IS LONDON

Front Row, left to right: Emmy Schuttheiss, June Newell, Carroll Bergendahl, Herman Schmidt, Selma Schwartz, Marie Nichols.
Back Row: Robert Skinner, Louis Bennett, Walter Cuddy, Norman Woodbury.

DAVID W. HOYT BOOK CLUB

First Row, left to right: Camella Palumbo, Norma Lord, Anna Pedlikin, Josephine Antenucci, Molly Wienberg, Winnifred Nelson, Charlotte Travis.
Second Row: Edna Elving, Albina Barche, Antoinette Scungio, Gladys De Grass, Helen Weston, Estelle Sanek.
Third Row: Annie McFarlane, Statia Wasilewska, Olga Dandreta, Ida Dandreta.

William Rose Benet, American Poet
His Poetry

By Lila Williams

"WE have, today, art in America that is, differing from the imitative work of the past generations, actually American. Until recently our paintings, sculpture, and music were rearrangements of the old world."

And poetry? It scarcely differed from the other arts in its absence of individuality. Even the early New England poets lacked the personality without which great art has never been produced. It would be difficult for anybody but a student of the period to tell the difference between the poems of Longfellow and Whittier, if they were presented to him without signatures—whereas even the most casual reader of contemporary poetry can recognize the individuality of Frost, Lowell, Robinson, and Benet. The poetry written by the older poets proves how little they tried to rid themselves of their allegiance to foreign traditions.

Almost the opposite is true today. We are in the midst of a great spiritual upheaval, when, as in every crisis, the mind of man turns to poetry. The quality of that poetry is human, vigorous, and near to the soul. Most of our poets have shaken themselves free of deep, weighty subjects and swung back to heartiness and lustihood. Poetry has become more democratic in the sense that a great part of it is written of the people, for the people, and evidently—judging from the number of magazines devoted to its practice—by the people. Poetry has ceased to be a tiresome traverse from poem to dictionary. It has returned to the material and commonplace. In its return, however, it has become no less interesting and beautiful.

One of our modern American poets who symbolizes the new spirit is William Rose Benet. Even Benet's very life, up to this time, has carried out the idea of freedom and simplicity. As a boy, he traveled about the United States attending different schools, studying a various range of subjects, and all the time absorbing the atmosphere about him. As a young man, he never stayed in one place for any length of time. He wished to do different things, travel into unvisited places, and get everything out of life that life could give to him. It is interesting to study his family history. Both his father and grandfather were West Point graduates and staunch advocates of freedom. Benet did settle down long enough, however, to acquire four years' college education at Yale University. These four years of "settled routine," as he sometimes refers to them, proved to be of great assistance to him as a poet.

The first poetical efforts of William Rose Benet, although faulty in many ways, are interesting and show a mind so filled with thought and so eager to express itself that it often became confused and muddled. Keats and Benet are very much alike in this respect. Keats' first poems, even though they showed deep inspiration, were overcrowded with thoughts, words, and vivid pictures.

The first volume Benet published was "Merchants from Cathay." While it was novel to some extent in style and subject, a concentrated study of the poetry will show a certain uneven, bulky, drawn-out effect. This poet did one thing in his first volume that was out of the ordinary for a beginner. He constructed an atmosphere of mysticism, rather Oriental in nature, but in creating this new effect he did not become so involved that the reader could not understand his point. He has the power of inserting the extraordinary into his work and making it seem commonplace.

Benet did not add to his prestige in writing his second volume, "The Falconer of God." This poem, as a whole, is quite weak

and thin. However, many of its passages are vivid and beautiful, creating colorful word pictures. He speaks of "silver fire against a dark night." By such description the reader's imagination is immediately aroused.

The death of his wife caused Benet to write "Perpetual Light," a short book of subdued verse. One marvels at the lightness of touch he acquired in some of the more selected passages. His great love for her is manifested in the kind and gentle way he mentions her name. In reading "Perpetual Light," one feels with the poet the emptiness of life after a loved one has passed on to the unknown. He does not rant against fate and utter futile words, but writes beautiful thoughts of a woman he loved and lost.

Benet's poetry seemed to change after the publication of "Perpetual Light." It became more serious and portrayed a sharper insight into life. He lost a great deal of his bluster and buoyancy, and, in their stead, acquired romance, realism, and startling mysticism. About this time he wrote "The Burglar of the Zodiac." Again mysticism was employed in its most effective form. Here the jeweled constellations, the starry treasures, and the mystery of the planets are brought down to our door by "Red" Leary, the ambitious yegg and safecracker. Benet's mysticism is not surgery. It is almost a hearty, muscular power.

Benet is a great master in that he can evoke strange, spicy music from the most casual words. He can be gay and happy one minute, and then, by the use of effective phrases, become mysterious and fantastic. He is, to say the least, versatile.

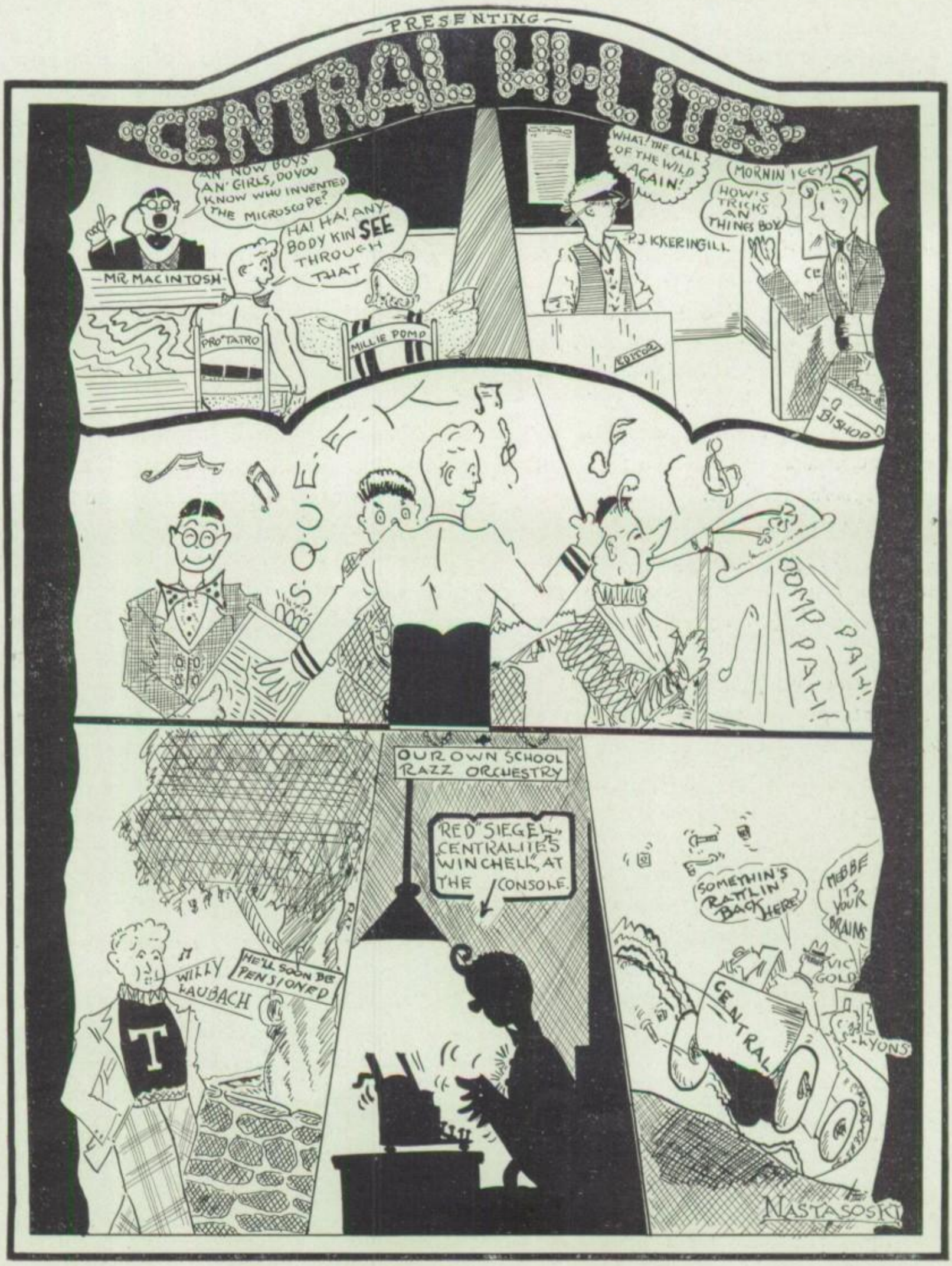
William Rose Benet's latest volume is "Moons of Grandeur." It is the most excellent piece of work that he has produced up to this time. This volume portrays the poet himself in its spirit of freedom, its love of the commonplace, its delight in nature and its belief of good in all things. As the poem advances, a sense of color and image grows which gives it life. Technically, the poem is as fine as it could be. The main points are made evident to the reader by the use of effective phrasing. There is a certain swing to it which is refreshing and different. It shows Benet's art of making involved and rather dull ideas clear and interesting to the reader.

While Benet's longer works are by far his best, for he has a greater space in which to express himself, many of his shorter poems are exciting and attractive. His "Street of Cats" is about the most novel of modern poems. In a few lines he pictures a city overrun with cats, and makes the sight so gruesome and repulsive that the reader shudders inwardly. Browning's "The Pied Piper" might be compared with this poem, but Browning's poem runs along smoothly, while Benet's becomes jagged and wild to the point of despair.

The modern American poet has been set free. He has been transferred from a lifeless literary storehouse to a moving world. William Rose Benet, being a modern, has made the most of this freedom. He has done something different in the line of poetry, he has cast aside the conventional and taken on the startling and exciting.

Benet has risen to fame through his poetry. People always like the new thing and he has supplied this. Public opinion has not been the only factor which has placed him high in literary circles. The quality of his work should entitle him to esteem. His poetry is of real value. It possesses many of the important essentials of good verse in its lightness, depth, clearness, inspiration, vividness, and rhythm. In being set free, Benet has made a name for himself. It is interesting to wonder what would have happened had this modern poet lived in a different poetical era and had written as he does today. The results would have probably been scathing criticism.

William Rose Benet has contributed much to the world of art in the form of poetry. He has given it something that will live as long as there are lovers of real poetry in this world.


PRESENTING
"CENTRAL HI-LITES"
AN' NOW BOYS AN' GIRLS, DO YOU KNOW WHO INVENTED THE MICROSCOPE?
HA! HA! ANY-BODY KIN SEE THROUGH THAT
MR MACINTOSH
PRO TATRO
MILLIE POMP
WHAT! THE CALL OF THE WILD AGAIN!
P.J. KKERINGILL
EDITOR
MORNIN IGGY
HOW'S TRICKS AN THINES BOY
BISHOP
S.Q.U.E.E.-Y
OOMP PAH!
OOMP PAH!
OUR OWN SCHOOL RAZZ ORCHESTRY
RED "SIEGEL" CENTRALITES WINCHELL AT THE CONSOLE.
HE'LL SOON BE PENSIONED
WILLY LAUBACH
SOMETHIN'S RATTLIN BACK HERE!
MEBBE IT'S YOUR BRAINS
CENTRAL
LYONS
NASTASOSKI

The Last Chapter

By Olive Olney

THE City Editor was in a state of near apoplexy. He was positively raging. He stamped back and forth in his office, waving his hands wrathfully, and stuttering in a choked voice.

"Where is it?" he bellowed. "What've you done with it?"

The person at whom he was shouting was a pale, quaking young man with stringy yellow hair and horn-rimmed glasses. He was shuffling madly through a stack of papers on the littered desk.

"I really don't know where it is," he quavered in answer to the Editor's demand. "I must have mislaid it."

"Must've mislaid it!" snorted the Editor. "Mislaid it—and it's due on the press tomorrow. No wonder my hair falls out"—snatching at his thin grey hair—"no wonder!"

The pale young man mopped his brow and continued his search through the papers. The Editor blustered up and down for a few minutes, breathing heavily and muttering. Then he shoved the young man to the door.

"Get out!" he roared. "Get out. I'll find it myself—or someone's going to be walking the streets looking for a job. Get out!"

The young man gratefully obeyed. He stood outside the door, mopping his forehead. He was so engaged when a door across the hall opened and a pretty, dark-haired girl came out. She stopped on seeing him.

"Hi-ho, Archie. The Boss been boiling you out again?"

The young man sighed, fixing his tie with trembling fingers.

"Boiling is no word for what I've been through in the last hour. Woe is me!"

The girl laughed and came over to him.

"Come on," she coaxed. "Tell Dotty all about it. Is it so awfully bad?"

"Worse than that," Archie informed her darkly. "You remember the story we were going to feature in tomorrow's issue?"

Dotty nodded.

"Well," Archie continued, "I've mislaid the last chapter."

"And the boss is hopping mad," Dotty supplied.

Archie nodded sadly.

"And how! I guess it's the gate for yours truly. Ah, me!"

Dotty smiled and laid a sympathetic hand on his shoulder.

"Don't be morbid," she said cheerfully. "Brace up. You'll find the darned chapter."

Archie shook his head sadly and moved away. Dotty looked after him a moment, then opened the door and entered the office. The Editor was at his desk, tossing papers left and right, mumbling under his breath.

"Morning, Boss," Dotty greeted him brightly.

A dour grunt was her answer. Undaunted, she continued, "Anything I can do?"

"Umph!" came the answer. "Shut up!"

Dotty could have resented the remark, but she knew her boss.

"What are you looking for?" she asked innocently.

The question was just enough to explode the Editor into violent action. Papers soared as with one sweep of his powerful arm he sent them off his desk.

"I'm looking for just one person with brains!" he grated. "Brains. Ever hear of 'em? I don't suppose so. It's too much to expect. Could *you* find what I'm looking for? No! That blasted cub reporter, Archie, put it away. Put it away for good, too. He—"

"Whoa, whoa. Take it easy, now," Dotty interrupted. "Don't have convulsions. Not here. Suppose you just cool off and tell little 'sec' here all about it."

The Editor shot her a quick glance, and grinned shamefacedly.

"Have been rather crabby, I suppose," he admitted, "but the last chapter of tomorrow's feature story is missing, and I can't find the blasted thing anywhere."

Dotty looked around the office and suggested brightly, "Did you try looking in the waste-basket?"

The Editor scratched his head, then went over to the basket. Tipping it up, he emptied the contents onto the floor. He ran through the papers quickly, and finally Dotty, who was watching amusedly, saw the red blood surge up into his face. The veins in his forehead swelled and his voice choked.

"Look!" he commanded in a low, hard voice. "In pieces. The whole chapter—in pieces. Who did that?"

His voice rose wrathfully. Dotty waved a hand toward the basket.

"It was by your desk," she pointed out.

The Editor gaped and paled.

"By golly—*I* did it!"

Blank astonishment was written over his features. Dotty nodded and murmured, "Yeah—you did it, all right."

She stood silent for a moment, then—

"Say, Boss, I got a swell idea."

The Editor surveyed her gloomily.

"Let's have it," he bade. "It'll probably be terrible, but—let's have it!"

"I really shouldn't tell you after that crack," Dotty said sweetly, "but I will. Let *Archie* finish the story, Boss."

The Editor gave his secretary a long look, then threw back his head and laughed. Dotty waited patiently for him to cease, then she continued, "You don't think he could do it, I gather."

"Right you are. Archie isn't capable of it. And even if he were, there isn't time to finish it before tomorrow's issue goes to press."

Dotty bobbed her head eagerly.

"Archie'll finish it," she assured him. "He really is an awfully clever writer. Just give him th' chance—he'll pull through."

The Editor shook his grey head doubtfully, frowning and chewing his lip thoughtfully as he eyed Dotty. Finally he grunted, "Well—someone's got to do it, and I suppose it might as well be Archie. Send him in."

Dotty ran out, across into her office, grabbed Archie by the shoulders and spun him about.

"Hop to it, pal," she panted excitedly. "Th' Boss wants you to finish the story for tomorrow's paper."

Archie stared and stuttered, "But—gee—but—oh, my goodness!"

A wide grin overspread his face, and he dashed out into the hall. At the Editor's door he stopped, straightened his tie, and walked in as if nothing unusual had occurred. The Editor eyed him up and down, and presently offered, "Dotty tells me you write."

"Yessir," Archie assented.

"For publication?"

"Yessir."

The Editor picked up a sheaf of papers from his desk and looked at Archie again.

"Can you finish this story by press-time tomorrow?" he demanded.

"I guess so," said Archie, trying hard to retain his casual bearing. "Uh—who wrote it?"

"Don't know," the Editor replied dourly. "It's a wonder people wouldn't sign things they write."

Archie blinked and inquired blandly, "Is it good?"

"Very good. One of the best I've read."

Archie beamed. His hands worked in his eagerness.

"Well—I—guess I'd better go to work."

He ducked his head and turned to the door. Then he stopped.

"Oh—er—Boss, I guess maybe I ought to tell you—about this story—um—uh—*I* wrote it!"

The door slammed behind him.

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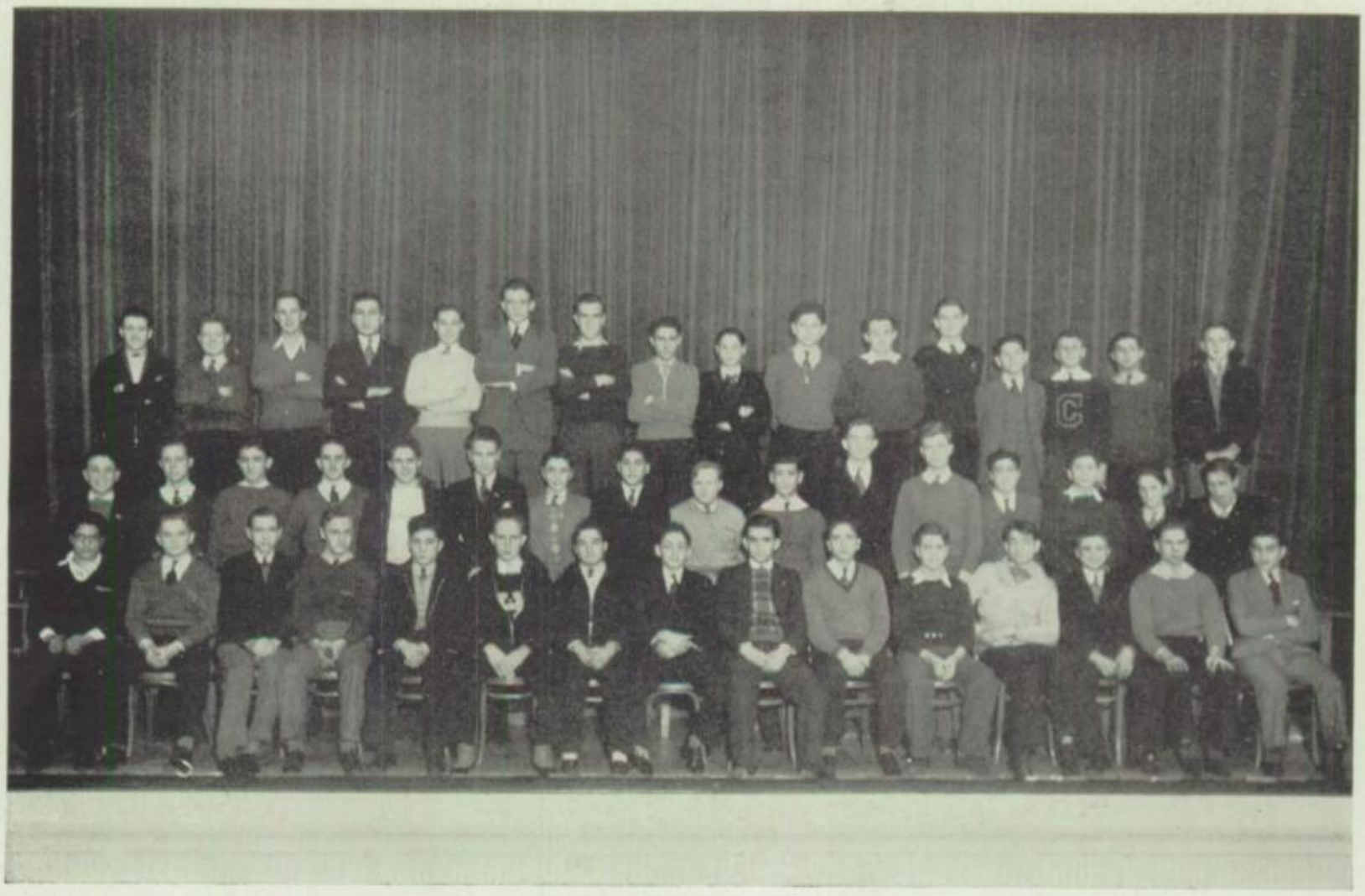

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At a Masquerade Ball

By Helen Weston

AT last it had come! The night of the masquerade was here! As I adjusted my mask, I peered with eager anticipation through a peek-hole in the curtain at the crowded, softly-lighted dance floor. Across the middle of the floor swayed a slim, dark-haired, beautiful, scantily-clad Egyptian dancer on the arm of a grim, brawny, soberly-dressed Puritan. An extremely tall, thin Dutch maiden was having a hard time keeping from under the feet of a short, fat Uncle Sam, who seemed to be having difficulty keeping his wig out of his eyes and his beard from slipping.

The orchestra struck up "Lazy Bones," a peppy little tune that I can never resist. Taking a hasty glance at my reflection in the mirror, I gave a final pat to my old-fashioned, shoulder length curls, smoothed out my white and green, beribboned hoop skirt, and made my entrance into the ballroom. Aides, in dress suit, had both hands filled with balloons of various hues, and ribbons of matching shades. As one of them approached me, I decided I would choose the only green balloon he had, as it matched the ribbons on my dress. Just as I was about to take the shimmering green, inflated ball it went POP ! right in my face, and nearly scared me out of ten years growth! When I had sufficiently recovered, I looked around to see if someone could have possibly broken it on purpose, and there stood the devil, complete in red suit, horns, and even a tail. After giving him a thorough scrutiny, I recognized him as my brother.

"Phil Weston, you horrid thing! I'd recognize your practical jokes anywhere," I stormed at him.

The devil's only answer was to swing me into step to the alluring beat of "Lazy Bones." As the evening wore on, I had some delightful dances with Pierrot, a wicked pirate, and others, the nicest of whom was Prince Charming, a perfect gentleman.

All too soon the twelve o'clock chimes rang out, the lights grew brilliant, streamers, confetti, and snow filled the air, and it was time for the unmasking. The devil was right by my side but, in spite of this, I had managed to keep Prince Charming close by. Now I would really know who he was! As he took off his mask an exclamation escaped my lips! Prince Charming was my brother! Not quite daring to, but something inside compelling me to, I glanced at the devil. His mask removed he was a—well, Prince Charming.

"I'm extremely sorry about the balloon," he said, "but I couldn't think of any other way of getting acquainted." The masquerade was over, but it was a huge success!

A Friend

By Helen Donnelly

Just a friend is all I ask,
A person sincere and true,
Someone to help in each hard task,
And share my sorrow too.

Someone in whom I could confide,
From whom no tears I need to hide;
Just a friend is all I ask,
A friendship which will ever last.

The Barkers

By Paul Ickeringill

THE renowned Mr. Webster states that a barker is a maker of "short, loud and coarse vocal noises." The World's Fair at Chicago was the mecca of the "ballyhoo" artists who had reached the peak of successful advertising through the spoken word.

Long before we reached the main entrance of the Fair our ears were assailed by descriptions of marvelous sun glasses, beautiful postcards, colored newspapers and similar souvenirs.

As I passed through the main portals of the Fair the constant murmur of the spielers seemed to break as though they were taking a deep breath before plunging on toward increased violence.

Pausing at the orange drink fountain, I was amazed to hear the dainty young lady behind the counter scream in a high, shrill voice, "It's delicious, it's invigorating, it's exhilarating, it's orange nectar." I laughed—it seemed impossible that such a five-cent drink of water with a drop of juice from an orange in it, could be so enthusiastically supported. This young lady, in common with other barkers or hawkers did not speak distinctly but, at least, it was loud.

A huge personage, garbed in a dazzling uniform of scarlet and grey, loomed in front of me. Chanting in a harsh, bass voice to all within reach of his monotonous harangue, he proclaimed that the scenic boat-ride was the biggest, most stupendous attraction of the Fair. His rapidity of speech was a distinct contrast to the slow-moving boatman's song.

Hesitating momentarily, I bravely paid my fare to the "Streets of Paris." On the inside I heard of gorgeous, entrancing, enticing, exotic, and alluring young women who were supposed to be the essence of charm and delight. They say, "seeing is believing," so I paid still another fare and came out laughing cynically at their over-estimated beauty.

Pushing my way through the crowd, I was soon at the Midway. Here the barkers reached the climax of their spieling as they tried to out-shout one another, in a manner which I can only describe as boisterous. The barking in front of each of the many places on the Midway was in itself an education in the use of descriptive adjectives. All kinds, sizes, and ages lauded their own particular show in loud bursts of oratorical effort as the crowd gathered around.

I trudged along when my ears caught the sound of a man extolling the virtues of an aeroplane ride over the Fair. His well modulated tone, spoken amid the crescendo of a motor warming up, appealed to me, for his speech was not of the raucous type that I had grown so used to.

Slowly I walked past the Travel and Transport Building and out past the Century of Progress exit gates. With my hearing senses buzzing, I thought of Webster. Surely he must have foreseen the event of the Great Fair when he defined the word "barker" in his widely read publication.

Dimly I heard someone call out, "Take home a souvenir, show your friends you visited the Fair, get a noisemaker."—I smiled.

Bill: "How long will it be before June makes her appearance?"

Shep (just a brother): "She's upstairs making it now."

Mrs. Gleeson: "William, can you tell me the story of the Franco-Prussian war?"

William McGary: "No, but I can tell you one just as good."

Here's out of telephone booths unless you're with me
Bob Fitzsimmons

Alice Freeman Palmer

By Lila Williams

GEORGE HERBERT PALMER in the introduction to his very human biography, *Alice Freeman Palmer*, completely and concisely explains that his object in writing the book was threefold: love, portraiture, and rights of history. As one reads the book, he is impressed with the sincere effort the author employs in attaining his purpose. Upon completion of the biography, the full beauty of the entire work envelops the reader. Mrs. Palmer is not a shallow, fictitious character. Instead, she is remembered as one possessing delightful femininity, admirable aggressiveness, a beautiful belief in God, and above all, the ability of inspiring all with whom she came in contact. Mr. Palmer's excuse as to his inaccuracy in presenting the true Alice Freeman Palmer seems superfluous. Her spirit pervades every page.

It would take many pages and adjectives to present Alice Freeman Palmer's character in detail. She was a woman of the highest type—a born leader. From her early childhood in Colesville, New York, when she showed a great desire to help others, through her entire school life of privation and unbelievable scholastic attainment, into her teaching and domestic days of breathless activity, Mrs. Palmer's life was one of noble service. The consideration and tactfulness she bestowed on everyone typified the fairness and equality that she so strongly advocated. A keen observer of human nature, she always made people aspire to great things. She went through life scattering happiness and wisdom, thinking of the other person more than herself. Possessing an ardent temperament, she entered into all she did with a fierce intensity and could become as absorbed in a bird as a human soul. Her actions were never artificial; she loathed unnatural behavior. The confidence she placed in people endeared her to many. This is decidedly shown in her relations with the upper-class men of Wellesley. Optimism formed a great part of her mental attitude. She always saw the bright side of a situation. Though she was a pioneer in many fields, I think her most admirable trait was her ability to overcome obstacles. Particularly, I admired her attainment of a college education. Throughout all her power and prestige, life was never too serious for a touch of humor. Her gaiety was most refreshing. Mrs. Palmer, like all of us, had her fits of despondency and temperament, but she never hid these faults from anyone; rather she tried to explain and analyze them. Always she was truthful, patient, and wise. Her life was one of achievement. Alice Freeman Palmer will not be forgotten. Her spirit and work will always instill admiration in the hearts of those who realize her great service to the youth of the world.

Alice Freeman Palmer is truly a great biography. The author presents Mrs. Palmer so realistically that her very spirit remains with the reader after the book is finished. She is not an inhuman work of perfection, but alive with troubles and faults like any person. When she is gay, the reader is gay. When she is sad, the reader is moved to pity. Her busy life is portrayed so accurately that the reader often feels fatigued for her. Even her death is so beautifully described that a great loss is felt after she has left the pages of her book. There is no doubt left in the reader's mind about any phase of Alice Freeman Palmer's life. Because of this clear description, he remembers her even after the mass of detail has passed from his mind.

Linnekin Bay

By Arthur Reed

IT was early morning. The sun had not yet risen, and a mist—one of those warm, grey mists that are sometimes seen in the early morning or late evening curling in slow eddies over the surface of a lake or marsh—hung over the waters of Linnekin Bay. Towards the east there was a flush above the forest, grey and shadowy in the early morning light, and the stars were beginning to fade out of the sky.

The world seemed utterly still and quiet. The sound of the wavelets slapping against the rocks that reared sheer from the sea to the sleeping forest only accentuated the silence; while the breeze that stirred the tops of the pines and spruces seemed to call forth all the loneliness of the place. Not another sound could be heard. There was no vague drip, drip, drip, from the trees, as when they were enveloped in fog—only the mist that shrouded their forms and hung nearly motionless over the water, while through it the shore across the bay could be faintly distinguished.

There was no sign of life. One might have been gazing upon a world of the dead, so still and quiet did it seem, yet it was not gloomy, nor foreboding, as the depths of the forest sometimes are, it was just still, and quiet, and peaceful, like the solitude of a church on a summer afternoon, when everything is drowsy.

Suddenly the edge of the sun appeared above the trees and shot a shaft of light across the water. Another instant and the sun appeared, like a red ball, not yet strong enough to make one blink, but coloring sky, trees, rocks, water, and even the mist, with flashing hues.

A kingfisher gave a shriek that resounded over the bay, and rocketed from his perch to hit the water with scarcely a splash and reappear with a streak of silver in his bill.

The mists began to disappear from the water, and swirled away from the trees to reveal them festooned with chains of Spanish moss which hung from every branch.

The breeze freshened, blowing away the remains of the mist and stirring the trees to life. Even the waves seemed to slap the rocks a little harder, a little louder, while a chorus of bird voices burst forth from overhead and all around, awakened by the touch of the first rays of the sun.

A chick-a-dee hung upside-down from a twig, uttering his thin plaint, and a red squirrel chirred noisily as he darted along his pathway overhead and was joined presently by a second squirrel. Then the woods rang with their chattering, and the sun glinted from their backs as they chased each other around and around the trunks of trees and scrambled from branch to branch or raced across small clearings.

A few clouds drifted into sight on the horizon, a gull wheeled and circled in the sky, the sun climbed ever higher and grew ever stronger and brighter, while the forest and shore slowly revealed their abundant life.

NOT SO DUMB

Suspected of being mentally deficient, a schoolboy was asked by a psychologist:

"How many ears has a cat?"

"Two," the lad replied instantly.

"And how many eyes has a cat?"

"Two."

"And how many legs has a cat?"

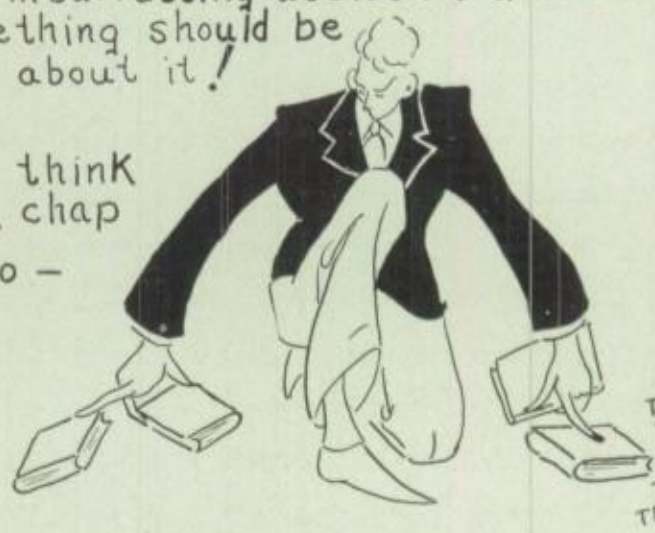
The boy looked at him suspiciously.

"Say," he inquired, "didn't you ever see a cat?"

SHOES AND SHIPS AND SEALING WAX

So narrow and so hazardous is the passage from the recreation room to the lunchrooms that frequent collisions and embarrassing accidents are the rule. Something should be done about it!

We think the chap who —



— makes a blind dash for it, and trusts to the gods of chance, has the right idea!

Often the chap who sneaks in the back door with all "E's" on his report

— comes back to school next day and gives a perfect demonstration of the "A Student."

A conspicuous element are those who escape the contamination of education by passing into a coma whenever a lecture threatens —

— But some there are who "thirst for Knowledge", hunger for wisdom, "devour their books," and "digest their literature."

Delusions

By VINCENT CHARLES

IT was uncanny, the depressing influence Mrs. Gordon's house had upon me. Much as I liked her, my visits were few and far apart, for I invariably left the disquieting atmosphere, nervous and uneasy. I remember feeling the same unmentionable horror once before when I had finished reading "Dante's Inferno."

Foreigners had invaded the once select neighborhood, conformed their houses and property to suit themselves, and by their large numbers soon made the neighborhood undesirable. Where once there had been a quiet, respectable, residential section, there was now a veritable tower of Babel. Amid these surroundings, Mrs. Gordon's house scowled sullenly at the noisy passers-by. If it had been a church, it coudn't have commanded greater respect, for people, no matter how busy elsewhere, quieted down when they came into the vicinity of her home.

I really had no reason to be afraid. Mrs. Gordon always welcomed me eagerly and gladly. The monotony of her existence was broken up by my visits, her tongue became loosened, and she babbled away happy to have someone human to listen to her.

Light made Mrs. Gordon's eyes red and watery so she avoided it as much as she could. Leading me through hideously barren and cold rooms, hastily she sought a refuge in her chamber. Here in the gloomy and spacious chamber a person became actually aware that, whereas the other rooms were deserted and empty, this room was suffocatingly crowded. Tables, chairs, trunks, bookcases, and knickknacks filled every conceivable spot in the room.

In this fortress, amidst the evident disorder, she spent her leisure hours. In a trembling voice she called my attention to the pictures on the wall in this room. Pictures of a merry girl were hung on the walls; pictures were placed on the bureaus, and every table supported its quota of the selfsame girl. Although the portraits were of the same girl, no two had the same pose. Dressed for a ball in one photograph, at the seashore in another, the portraits ran through the whole gamut of seasons, customs, and various stages of childhood and girlhood. The girl was overflowing with life; even her pictures seemed as if they would begin to laugh or talk. An imp of mischief lurked in her bright eyes and her sweet lips were wreathed in a continuous smile.

The pictures were just as much out of place as Mrs. Gordon's features were part of it. Her gray wisps of hair hung untidily to her shoulders, her dim eyes peered from sunken sockets, and her toothless mouth made her colorless lips recede, thus bringing her chin into a prominent position. Her appearance would have done credit to a witch from *Macbeth*.

The dimness, the gloom surrounding every object, the creepy atmosphere, and Mrs. Gordon's thin, rasping voice sent many a shiver up and down my spine. The room seemed to become even more expressive when she started telling me how she had danced and played years ago. It was a sacrilege to have that dainty, lovable girl transformed into a tottering, senile, old woman, and the old room became more disquieting than ever.

Fond memories of her girlhood surged through Mrs. Gordon's mind, and I sat listening to the merry adventures of a happy girl. Like Queen Elizabeth, Mrs. Gordon hated old age and surrounded herself with portraits of younger days. The contrast was ghastly. I never thought time would change people so much. It frightened me. These had brought a change to everything in this house, and I shuddered at the thought of

time changing me, also. No wonder the brooding shadows lay around dejectedly, fearing that light would transform them.

I listened to her, miserable in the extreme with my own thoughts, till it was time to leave. Once outside, I breathed a sigh of relief, thankful for the noise and the crowds which served to distract my thoughts from the gloomy old house and its miserable occupant.

Tennis

By Anna Emma

THERE was keen competition in the fall tennis tournament. The Seniors proved most competitive and exciting. After many hard matches, Violet Elmer finally emerged as champion of the Seniors. She also defeated the Junior and Sophomore champions, thus capturing the school crown.

Those who competed in the Junior tournament are: B. Le Ber, Champion; M. Chappelle, F. Chaverine.

The Senior tournament: V. Elmer, Champion; R. Chatalian, D. Hand, A. Emma, A. Pashalian, I. Welinsky, A. Boisvert, M. Remy.

Central High School Girls' Field Hockey

JUNIOR AND SENIOR CITY CHAMPIONS

THE Central High School Girls' Hockey Team completed a successful season by winning the City Championship.

The first game, which was the hardest, was won by Central 3-1. This was the first time Hope had been beaten in two years, and the victory was sweet. Jo Timperly, a former Hope athlete, Dot Hand, Anna Gunaris and "Beans" Chatalain starred for Central.

Next the Sophomores were played and beaten 9-0, but the Sophs have the right spirit and will make a nice team with some training and experience.

The last game played was the most effective. This was against Classical, and rival coaches commented upon the beautiful passwork displayed by Dot Hand, "Beans" Chatalain, and Mitzi Green, a sub.

Those who earned their certificates are:

Dot Hand, Captain	Alma Wainwright
Beans Chatalain	Alice Wainright
Jo Timperly	Jo Carnevale
Jean Mosher	Anna Emma
Mitzi Green	Angi Ungaro
Lindy Lindbloom	Maomi Jennings
Edna Warnick	Helen Carroll
Anna Gunaris	Jerry Vance
Betty Borden	Rose Zanfagna

Marguerite Davenport

Miss Fisher: "Do you know what makes the Tower of Pisa lean?"

Victor: "Well, perhaps it was built during a famine."

The Bureau of Vital Statistics reports that 4096 students have been killed from gas in the last few years. 46 inhaled it, 50 put a match to it, and 4000 stepped on it.

BOYS WILL GROW UP

Fresh: "Mamma, may I go out tonight?"

Soph: "Going out tonight, mother, be home at ten."

Junior: "Going out tonight, Dad."

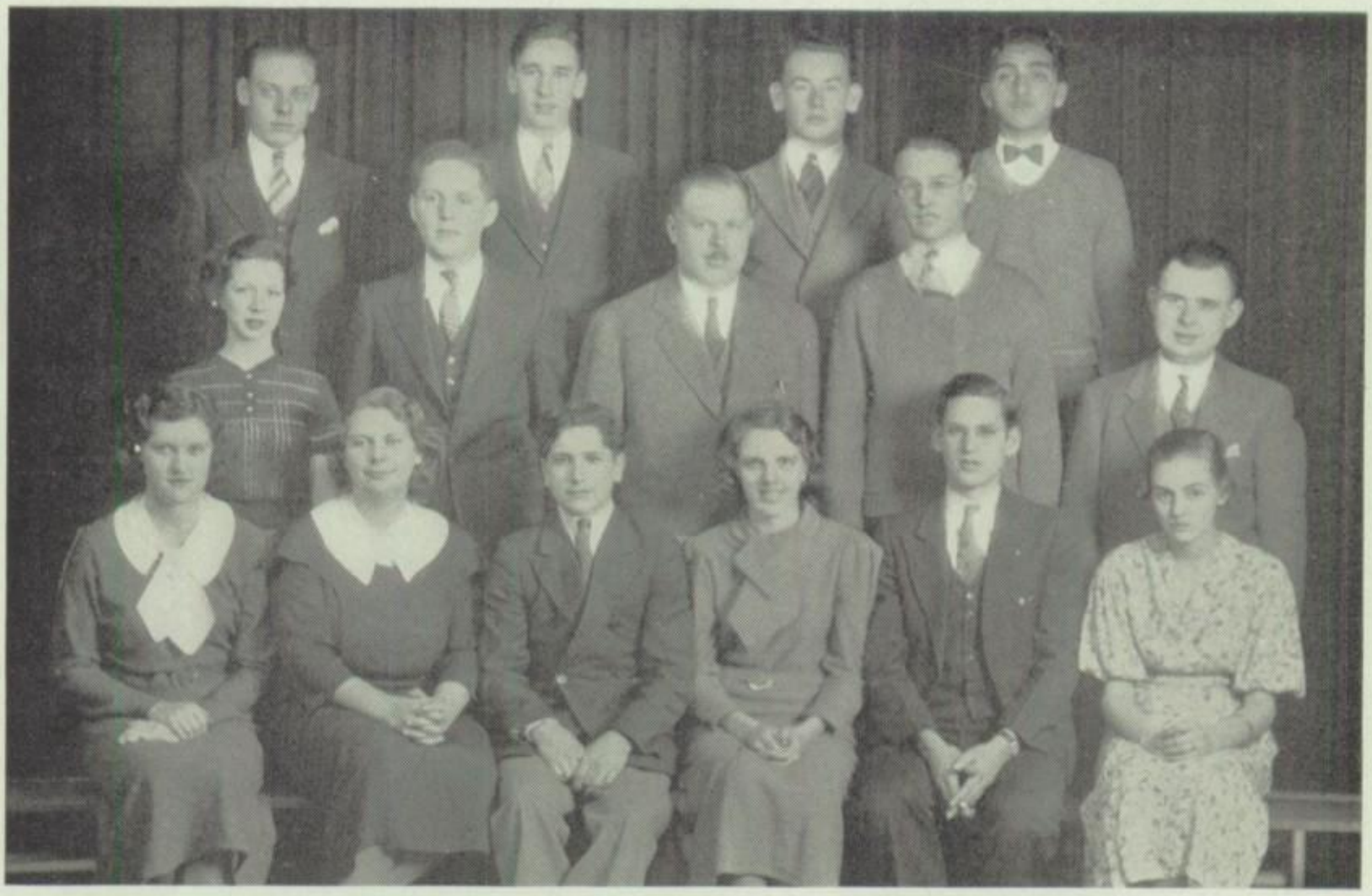
Senior: "Good night, Dad, I'll bring in the milk."

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY CHAMPIONS

First Row, left to right: Geraldine Vance, Anna Emma, Alma Wainwright, Dorothy Hand, Captain; Rose Zanfagna, Francis Lindbloom.

Second Row: Elizabeth Barden, Margaret Davenport, Naomi Jennings, Miss Zeisnitz, Coach; Josephine Simperly, Edna Warwick.

Third Row: Jeanette Mosher, Anna Gunaris, Angela Ungaro, Josephine Carnevale, Helen Carroll, Robyna Chatalian, Ida Green.

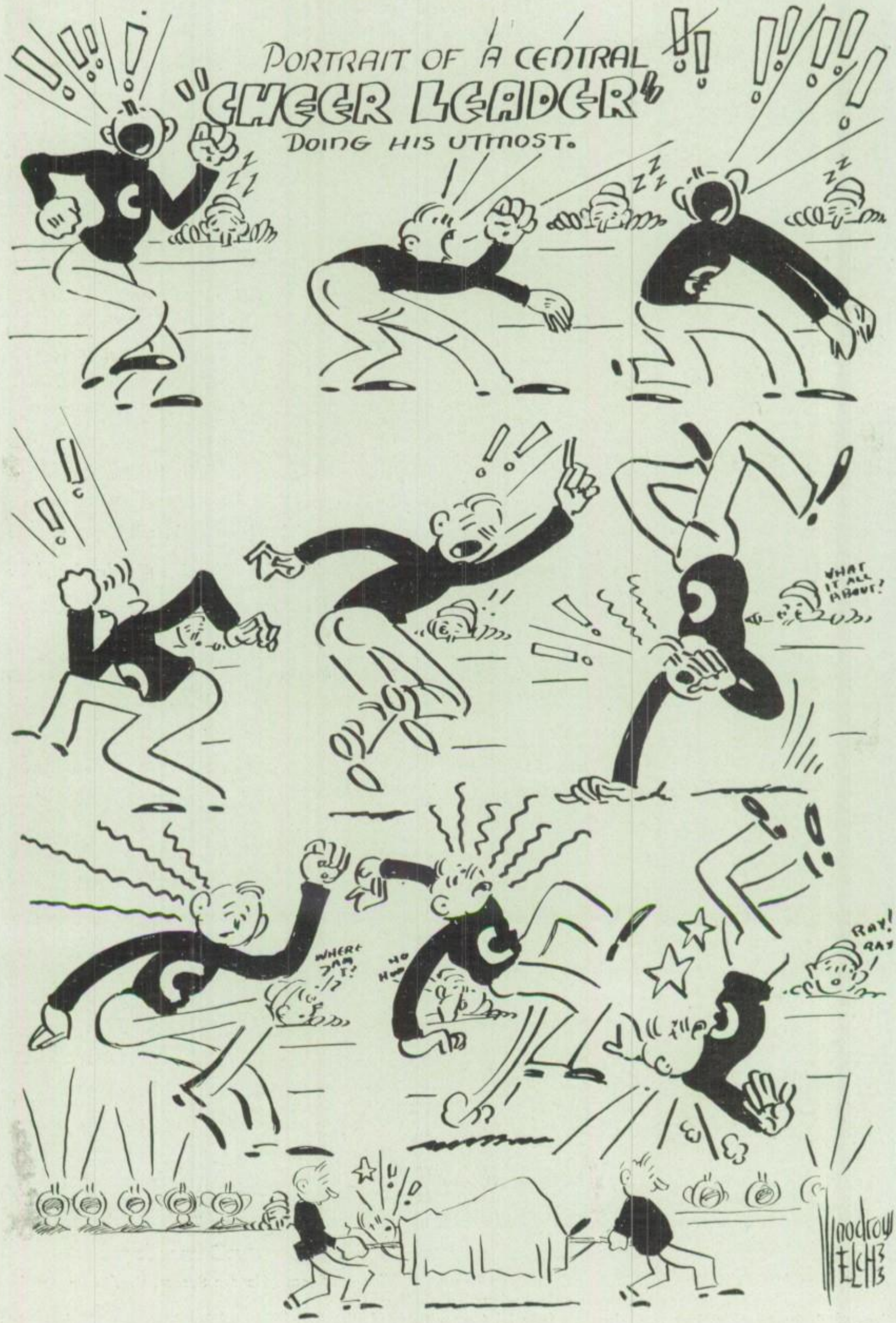


CENTRAL DEBATING SOCIETY

Front Row, left to right: Jean McIntosh, Helene Donnelly, Vice-President; George Soares, President; Annie McFarlane, Secretary; Harry Fain, Librarian; Frances Larke.

Second Row: Floride Perry, Chairman of Social Committee; Hayirs Woolf, Publicity Manager; Walter H. Hibbard, Coach; Arthur Mulvey, Treasurer; Vincent Charles.

Third Row: Harold Johnson, Thomas Brooke, John Holland, Aaron Zakarian.


PORTRAIT OF A CENTRAL
"CHEER LEADER"
DOING HIS UTMOST.
WHAT IT ALL ABOUT!
RAY! RAY!
WHERE I AM!
HO HUM
nockrow
ELCH'S

The Big Parade

HELLO EVERYBODY, it's the *Start of the Big Parade.* The seniors are all *Shufflin' Along* to that *Last Round-Up* on January 25, 1934.

First in line and *Marching Along Together* is that chorus of civics students singing *You're Driving Me Crazy* and bringing *Memories* of those nights when seniors studied civics *While the Rest of the World was Sleeping.* Ah! here comes Eddie Craig, *Why Heavens Above!* he's *Fast Asleep.* Beside him is Frankie Winiarski looking *Fresh as a Daisy.* Coming next in line is our *Sophisticated Lady,* K. Marie Hetherman, and there's our *Beautiful Lady,* Venice Neri, and Peggy Shugrew, *Five Feet Two, Eyes of Blue.*

Here comes Ray Young. He's *Deep in the Blue* 'cause *She Done Him Wrong.* Cheer up, Ray, *There's No Harm in Hoping,* and listen, *There's a New Moon Over My Shoulder* so I'm going to *Say a Little Prayer* for you, and soon you'll be saying *Bye Bye Blues.*

Now I'd take you next to seniors in *Paradise Lane* but Daniel McDonald tells me there's *Trouble in Paradise* so maybe we'd better keep out.

We'll go instead to those 6c English Students, each one of whom is singing *I Love to Spend This Hour With You,* while M. Ladd asks Miss McKenna, *Why Do We Always Argue—You and I?*

Behind them we find the Central Band putting *Bruno's Bavarian Band* to shame.

While they play *Only For You My Love,* we'll take time off for gossip. *Don't Tell a Soul* but they do say, Irving Seigal's favorites are *Three Little Words,* namely, *Kiss Me Again.* Ange Ungaro is *Falling in Love Again,* Sarkis Guliserian now hums *Sweetheart Darlin',* Cecil Forster would like to *Dream On Under a Blanket of Blue. Two Hearts* have united and someday *There's Gonna Be a Wedding In the Little White Church on the Hill.* He (Clayton M.) said *I'll Be Faithful* and she (Mary Virginia W.) said my *Honey Are You Making Any Money?* (How'm I doin' kids—how'm I doin'.)

Going back to the Parade. Here comes a crowd and what a lot of noise they're making. The student dance orchestra leads, playing *Savage Serenade.* Alice Kelly runs around asking "Where's *My Man?*" While Norman Woodbury keeps insisting *"Hand Me Down My Walking Cane."* Say? ? ! ! I asked him if he knew where Ruth Hellman was and he said *"She'll Be Coming 'Round the Mountain When She Comes."* And *My Oh My! Look Who's Here;* it's Dot Cohen singing *Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Dolloff?* Here's Grace Bucci doing the *Uptown Lowdown* while that *Kitten on the Keys,* Ray Sidebottom, tickles the ivories and Dot Kelman yells, *I Wanna Ring Bells.*

Bless Your Heart here comes Russel Denault telling our *All American Girl,* Anna Emma, that there's still a *Whispering Hope* he'll someday *Learn to Croon.*

Well *Strike Me Pink,* if it isn't our *Collegiate* Willy Gorden, together with our *Little One,* Roslyn Keller. There's *A Gay Cabellero,* Saul Siegal, and just look at *My Dancing Lady,* Ruth Emma, and that *St. Louis Woman,* Florence Angel with *Shanghai Lil* De Fusco. And there's S. Hopkins telling A Laventure *It's Me For You Forever.*

Over There they're all talking together. One young gentleman wailed, *"My Girl Don't Love Me"* and Ruthie Kerzner says *Don't Blame Me It Might Have Been a Different Story.* Somebody's singing *Wheredoya Worka Tim Farone,* while McMahon, De Petrillo, Hayes, and Cordozza declare *"You've Got To Be a Football Hero"* and Leo Waldman cries *How Dry I Am.*

Ernest Morin begins *"When I'm the President"* and someone continues with *"You'll Be in Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea."*

And now the band members *Strike Up*

the Band with *Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here* and Arthur Reed announces, *"It's Time To Go."*

And so your two snooping Seniors,
J. J. Torregrossa and D. Kelman

bid you Good-Bye, Au Revoir, Adios, Arrivederci, Auf Wiedersein, etc.
Signed: J. J. T. and D. K.

P. S. So Long Kids.
J. J. T. and D. K.

Football

IT it only appropriate at this time to raise a hand of praise to Coach Joseph Curtin and his hard-working assistants who have done such a good job in their first year as football mentors at Central.

Following are the results of the games:

East Providence	0	Central	19
Cranston	20	Central	0
Woonsocket	0	Central	6
Pawtucket	0	Central	39
La Salle	0	Central	19
Rogers	6	Central	12
Hope	14	Central	13

Central opened the 1933 football season against a highly favored East Providence eleven at the Providence Cycledrome. When the final whistle blew the score stood at 19-0 in favor of Central. Soon after the kick-off it was evident who would be the victor. The contest was marked by the sterling play of Osmanski, Ricci, and Brown.

The Black and Gold were very confident after this victory, and this same confidence proved to be its downfall in its next contest with a fighting Thunderbolt from Cranston. This game was full of spectacular plays and runs, but, due to over-confidence on the part of the Golden Wave, Cranston appeared on the long end of the score.

On the following Friday, Central began a comeback for a try at the interscholastic crown, and was victorious in the attempt, winning over the Woonsocket High eleven who fought a stubborn game against an even more stubborn Central eleven. Due to many misplays, Central was unable to score more than once, so the final score stood, Central 6, Woonsocket 0.

The next opponent for the Golden Wave was the Pawtucket High eleven who proved to be "easy meat" for Central. The backfield ran roughshod over "Pard" Pearce's team, and when the last quarter was over the Golden Wave was ahead by the score of 39 to 0.

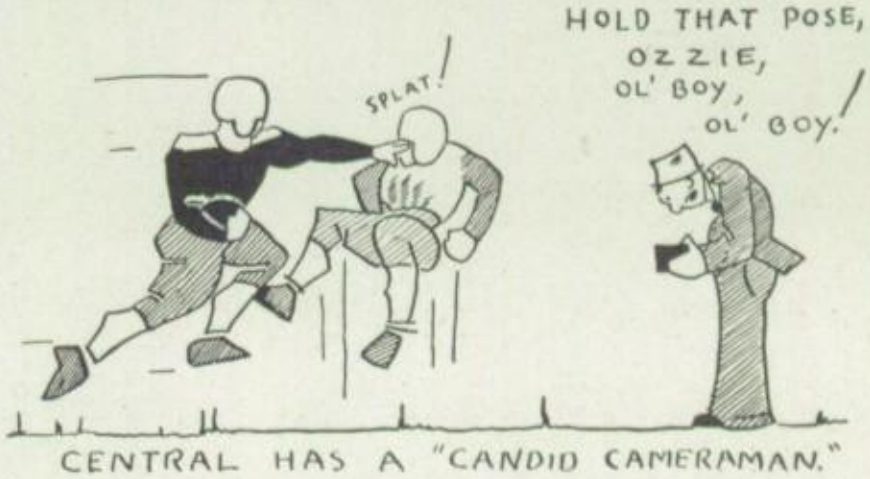
La Salle was next on the schedule. This highly tutored team was a 2-1 favorite, but Central provided the biggest upset in schoolboy history by downing the favorites 19-0. This game, however, was forfeited to La Salle, when it was discovered that a Central player was ineligible.

The Black and Gold next journeyed to Newport where they played the Rogers eleven. This game proved to be Central's hardest test of the year. After a bad start in which Roger's quarterback ran 53 yards for a touchdown, Central came back strong, and managed to score two touchdowns for a victory. It was in this contest that "Bill" Osmanski was injured, and as a result lost to the team for the remainder of the season.

On Thanksgiving morning, Central played the Hope High eleven at the latter's field. This contest was very loosely played on the part of Central. Due to the announcement of the forfeiture to La Salle, and injuries to its best players, its spirit was very much endangered. When the players finally filed into the bus to go home and get a bite of turkey, the score stood—Hope 14, Central 13.

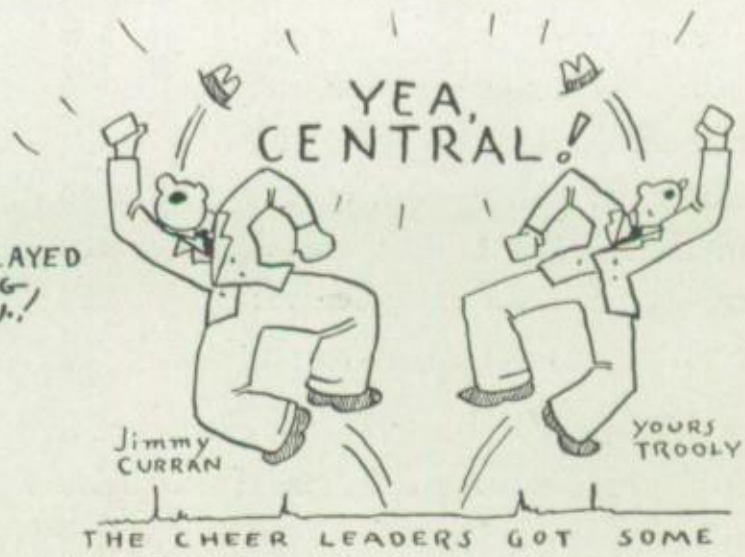
GRIDIRON SNAPSHOTS

GIT ALONG, L'IL FLIVVER/
GIT ALONG, GIT ALONG!



CENTRAL HAS A "CANDID CAMERAMAN."

OUR LEFT END PLAYED SIMPLY RIPPING AGAINST E. PROV.!



THE CHEER LEADERS GOT SOME ASSISTANCE AT THE GAMES.

MOST OF THE CHEERING SECTION OCCUPIED THE PRESS BOX.

BROWNIE IS STILL WONDERING WHERE THAT CRANSTON MAN CAME FROM.

PUZZLE: WHAT TEAM HAS JUST MADE THE WINNING TOUCHDOWN?

THE "CENTRALITE" SPORTS WRITER IS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Robert Briff

I Cover Central

By IRVING SIEGEL

"The test of a man is the fight that he makes,
The will and the grit that he shows;
The way that he rises in case he goes down,
And the way that he meets life's blows."
—*Exchange*

Who is the girl in the P. M. session who had her seat changed only four times in her biology class for having the "gift of gabbing"? ? ?

Prosperity is still in the cradle—A sign that prosperity is in its small stage was shown by 19 students when they appeared without sneaks in the gymnasium.

Who is the young man of the afternoon session that suffers under the names given him by school-fellows, they are: Isaac, Hiram, Augus, Newton, etc. (Evidently he must like them.)

When there are too many girls in the recreation room between sessions for us men, you will always find Dave Salk and Irving Siegel with the girls. Woman Haters ! ! (Thanks to Ray Young.)

HERE'S NEWS—Alberta "Tuffy" Waterman is the person who sends in all the "Kid-O-Grams" from this school. "Stick" around if you want publicity.
Gentlemen Take Notice! !

Anita Paquin, the brunette Juliet of Central, has left the dear old school to work in the Shepard Store. Some loss, hey fellows? ?

Close friendship is being applied by the two well-known Senior Play characters!—Herman Schmidt and Emmy Schultiess. It must be another romance—Time will tell! !

Well! Well! Do you know that Charles Winkleman is keeping his books in his girl friend's locker. An easy way to economize, hey ! ! !

Hilda Russillo saw a mouse in the school and asserts it was very cute! ! Now she is looking for the mouse to keep as a pet! ! !

George Larkowich was seen giving out his highly earned "C's" to the fair damsels of Central. Are they worthy of them, George?

After much cheering (and how) on the part of "Jim" Curran and "Bob" Britt, they were finally added to the cheering squad. ACTION!! CAMERA!! SHOOT!!

Do you know why Guirino Bianco is acting so happy lately? He found a nickel while going up a down stairway. Some luck! ! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, haaaaa ! ! !

"Dot" Cohen says that Palmolive Soap is the best kind of soap going. As it gave her that? ? ? ?

I wonder who the mysterious person is that keeps Sally Martin out so late nights? ? Nearly every morning she looks and feels like a "Jig-Saw" puzzle! ! She's always in "pieces."

Why did Ruth "Tuty" Galitsky decide to leave Hope and come to Central? ? "Tuty" says there is a handsome sheik behind her cause. We suspect W. H. G.

Where did Betty Briggs get that charming smile? The smile that wins the opposite sex! !

All Sunday morning visitors, please refrain from visiting Al Hayes. Why!—The young man will not be home because he teaches Sunday School. Dear! ! Dear! !

Who are the two bodyguards that escort Nan Quigly home every noon in a yellow roadster? ?

At one of the 11A assemblies the theme song was "Who's Afraid of the Big Bad Wolf? (Woolf)" Hayvis Woolf to you! !

Who is the tall "would-be" basketball player that coaches the bench-warmers for the Washington Park team in the Y.M.C.A. league? P. J. I. says he doesn't know anything about it—Oh no! !

When the orchestra plays "Dinah" at the 10B dances the recreation hall looks like a track meet.

Yes—Peggy McGinley is yet holding

Russell Gyn as her "ideal." A lasting romance! Hooray! !

Who is the "gent" that has the "break" of taking Ellena Lannon home in his blue "chariot" (roadster) every day after school?

"Rosy" Rosenberg has great ability of becoming a musical band director. While making his debut in the auditorium the other day his girl friend came in most unexpectedly, and did he "step!" Don't ask—

MYSTERY SOLVED !

Did you see Alfred DeCiccio's bandaged thumb? The inside story is—he tried to make a "grand stand" play by forcing his fist through a glass plate of a door. Sorry Al, your qualifications for Hercules are out.

Hi, Elmer !

These words were shouted by a group of Central boys when Leo Swartz was walking downtown one night, with a cap flat on his head. He looked like the old country shiek. Foreigner! !

Girl mechanic found in Central !

Regina Fox certainly put something over on the boys the other day, when she repaired a machine in room 218. She must have taken a correspondence course! !

Teacher (answering phone): "You say Billy Smith has a bad cold and can't come to school? Who is this speaking?"

Voice (with assumed hoarseness): "This is my father."

Loretta Guilbiut tried to get in the 10B dance but it seemed that she couldn't succeed in vamping Mr. Peasley. Better luck next time! !

Another playhouse for Centralite discovered! !

On Sundays when the weather is dismal many of our students can be seen "browsing" in the Roger Williams Park Museum.

John Gatto, the Federal Hill "playboy" who attends Central, recently overcame a very serious case of pneumonia. Good work, Johnnie! !

Did you know that our great trombone player, Edward Mitchell writes once a week to the well known Jean Harlow? ? And why does he write to her?

A way that Dot Kahn gets her luck is by the rubbing of an old coin, which she very often carries. Not bad! !

What is the reason "Whacky" Sidebottom was late to play in the 11A class day orchestra? Perhaps it was Helen Shay! !

We wonder why Guerino Bianco has that unique haircut. He asserts that somebody threw an axe at him!

Some attraction?

When Eddie Balden walks through the corridors his heels make a great noise. Why —well, he thinks that's a clever way of attracting the opposite sex. Do you? ? ?

The hobby of "Wic Gold", the "land speaker" of the 12A class, collects autographs. His recent one is of Sherman Rogers, associate editor of the Liberty magazine. My word! !

Harry Keller, that well known singer, is being called "Sissy." The reason is that he sings with the girls. He sings—SOPRANO. My word! ! !

Some error!—Dot Johnson claims that the World war ended in 1776. What! You forgot your History already? ? Shame! !

Have you seen the new bracelet June Newell received from her latest boy friend? It sure is a beauty! The boy friend is—

We wonder why Sophie Cianciolo is not out for sports this year? Could it be her "big moment" that keeps her so busy? ?

STILL A CHILD! !

When there are free moments for Danail Kitchen, he can be seen playing with a Yo-Yo top. My! My!

We thought that only horses liked to nibble sugar, but you should see Eugene Albuose nibble it. He eats it morning, noon and night. Surprising he doesn't get sick! !

Here and There with "Mack"

By HARRY MCKENNA

RAMBLING contemplations: Don't you think we should have a girls' track team? No practise would be needed, as the members would procure plenty of this in the corridors between periods.

Which reminds me—isn't the congestion awful on the stairs at all periods? I move we build fire escapes to avoid it, or else use the fire drill rules to the strain of "In a Persian Market." That would be any amount better than the present system of drawing a long breath (perhaps your last), and making a wild dive for a place among the trampling herd, not knowing whether you will come out in one piece or many. I have to count my limbs every time I emerge from the struggle.

Rhode Island needs to grow a little, don't you think? Why if we had a bigger state, Providence could be bigger, and Central would be bigger and the staircases would be bigger.

Something should be done to encourage pupils to be more prompt in bringing excuses. Perhaps lolly-pops could be used as inducements. Use your judgment, teachers,—and pupils.

Say, how long does a pad last you? Every period of every day it seems the teacher says, "Now the office wants to know,"—or "Tell me on a piece of pad paper,"—I'd rather "say it with flowers,"—it would be a lot cheaper.

Don't you think a farewell party should be given for the seniors? We could use arsenic in the ice cream and get rid of them more quickly. As it is, the sophisticated seniors no sooner leave us than another group christens itself "Seniors," and inherits the same old high hat used by the outgoing class.

Didn't you think that the 11A class did themselves credit when they appointed such a group of competent students on the social committee? (Well I do.)

Just a word about Central's celebrities—Our hats off to the greatest schoolboy track athlete that this state has produced. He holds numerous scholastic records and titles. He was a main stalwart on our football team. Not only because of his athletic prowess, but he is well liked by his athletic opponents, his teachers and everyone who comes in contact with him. He is an upright, clean living young man who thinks but little of his athletic fame that he has brought to Central and himself. He is without doubt the finest athlete that R. I. has ever produced. Hail to the college that gets our Wendell Brown.

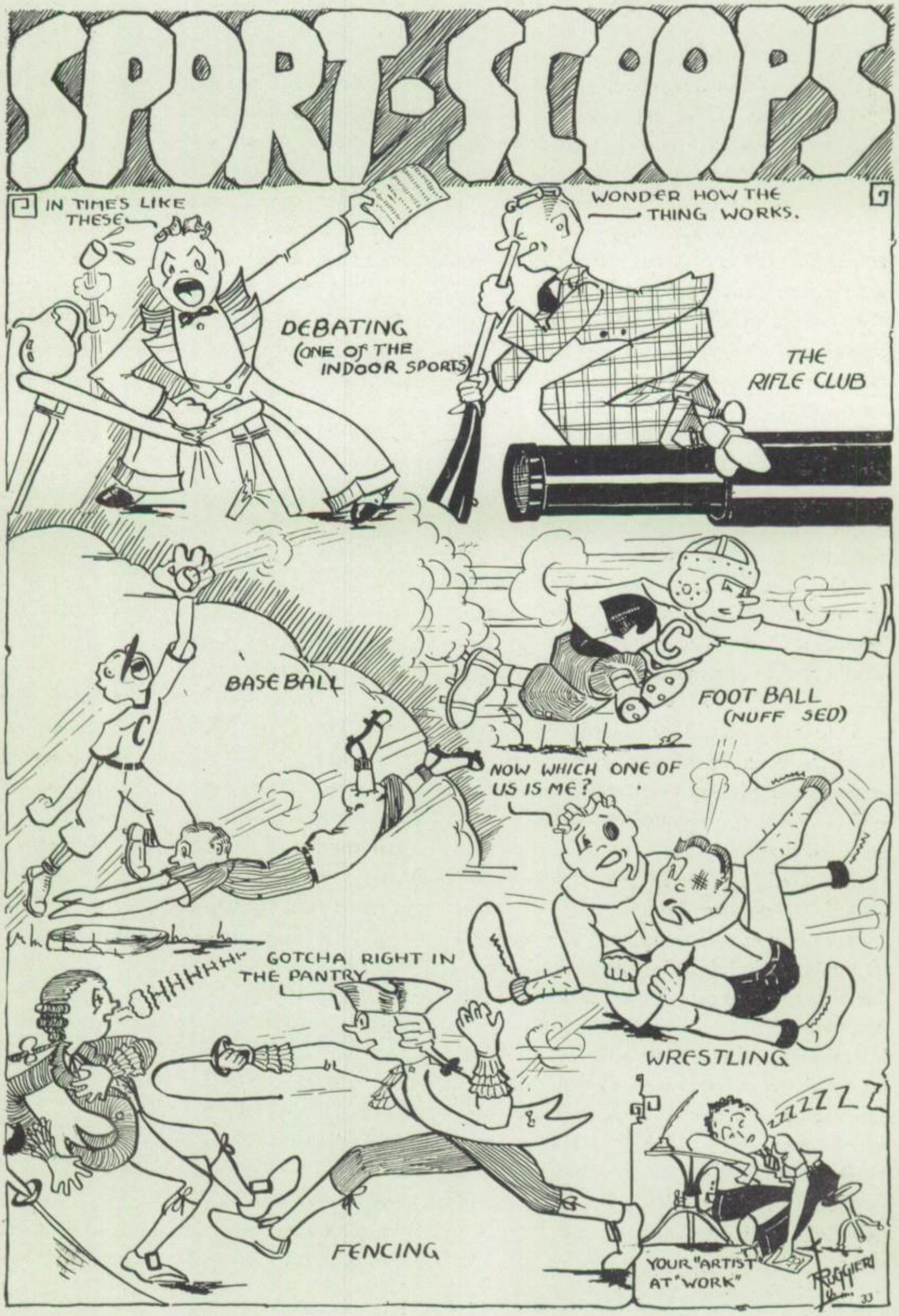
A salute to Al Medici who played at varsity center on our football team; a hard fighting linesman, who always can be found in the opponent's backfield. Keep up the good work Al, and you're sure to go places.

A word about Jerry Vance, who is bound to achieve national fame if she upholds her present excellent swimming record.

All the credit in the world goes to Dr. Walsh, who through his excellent management has brought Central over a few hard bumps, which we have weathered gloriously. I ask the whole student body to get behind our leader and help him and our school on to greater fame. We all know he has only our interest at heart, so do justice to him and stand behind Dr. Walsh. He deserves the co-operation of the entire school.

A tribute to our teachers—who (so far) have been very patient with us (I don't know how they do it).

In answer to many requests, I will close without further adieu. I remain your ever faithful correspondent "Mack."


SPORT-SCOOPS
IN TIMES LIKE THESE
DEBATING (ONE OF THE INDOOR SPORTS)
WONDER HOW THE THING WORKS.
THE RIFLE CLUB
BASE BALL
FOOT BALL (NUFF SED)
NOW WHICH ONE OF US IS ME?
OHHHHHH GOTCHA RIGHT IN THE PANTRY
WRESTLING
FENCING
YOUR "ARTIST" AT "WORK"
RUGGIERI
33

A Day in New Central

By A. J., Jr.

THOUGHTS while pacing to school: All time-pieces, except my watch, seem to be off their game this morning. The car house's clock is away off, and radio time is still further off; my watch being in service again after its third repair. Upon arriving at school at 8:10, I find that Central's clocks are eleven minutes fast.

• • •

Seeing the Denault twins reminds me of several congruency theorems for review math. that I must study before the second period to-day.

• • •

Contentment Period: The three days we're allowed to let excuses linger.

• • •

One of the class photographers admits Johnnie Pakuris presented him a colossal problem, that of getting John and both his shoulders in the same picture.

• • •

I sincerely hope Miss Lowell, my English teacher, does not notice the comma-splice in the preceding item.

• • •

Exchanged "Hi's" with Jim McMahon and Zukie in the corridor this morning.

• • •

Plying northward through the corridor from 315, I indulged in a conversation concerning the contents of the room to the left marked "Dark Room." Seigel asserted that Mr. Parker, the disciplinarian so-to-speak, kept his convicts there. I, thinking his theory wrong, am still Sheer-luck Holmsing on the case.

• • •

The boys of 106 maintain that Dr. Walsh is worthy to be called "L'Allegro."

• • •

Methinks that some one of these days Al Hayes is going to be seen driving his car home from the running-board, for each day his car is packed to the roof by his legion of friends long before he arrives.

• • •

Kennie Yates and Walt Cuddy can't figure out how only a nickel can be charged at our student dances. Kennie thinks it must be the orchestra.

• • •

Paul Morin is wondering when motorcycles will be added to our traffic equipment at Central.

• • •

One word description of Mr. Brown—ubiquitous. Look it up!

• • •

Technicolor can't register that sartorial splash featured in Faraone's tie.

• • •

Suggestive Debate—Resolved: That the door to Locker S be widened.

• • •

We're wondering whether or not these sheiks about school receive the remainder of the brim of their attractive, sawed-off felt hats upon paying the last installment.

• • •

June Newell thinks Central's clocks never stop working because they never STRIKE !

• • •

I received a note via the student-to-student network from Milt Ladd to-day. He said I had a chiseled profile. I scribbled back admitting that I did get cheated.

• • •

Day Dreams: Mrs. Searle failing to get the one talker or gum-chewer out of three hundred pupils in the study hall within one minute after the beginning of the period—the size of the next P. G. class—no rain the night of the Prom—the newly proposed high schools—four-lane corridors in Central—Eddie Craig not talking about autos—

Gracie Eastwood and Stella Clark separated in school—Bedrosian not understanding anything scientific—Sid Granoff's pontoons commercialized—another N.R.A. parade—Marie Nichols silent—Gulesserian not having a question to ask—a bigger and better S.A.O.—no chemical odors in 311—no gold fish in 315—no homework Hallowe'en eve.

• • •

Had an "eat and run" lunch with Al Lachance this noon. We had to be at the movies before price advances at 1:00.

• • •

Bagatelles: Mr. Manchester, our former co-principal, is writing a book — Budget cards are non-transferable—Mr. Schuster, the physics instructor, is a renowned mountain climber—one class photographer regrets his proposition of taking second sittings free-of-charge—Central has students of more than a score of different nationalities—many alumni are aiding in the organization of a finer Central High—Bob Skinner of Central dramatic fame is not related to Otis Skinner of Broadway dramatic fame.

• • •

Fossie claimed that he has been late no more than once a day during his sojourn here. The boys of Locker S jumped up at that statement and reminded him of the day back in his second year when he arrived two minutes early. "Oh well," he said, "the clock must have been wrong that day, or I was walking in my sleep again."

• • •

Mr. Stannard gave an interesting talk at the rally prior to the LaSalle game. He said that he had never got anything without working for it. Also that he had never won a bet. since bets are not worked for. Consequently he placed a bet on LaSalle, and coincidentally, he lost again. Therefore, honor for success in that game goes to Mr. Stannard. Fine idea, eh?

Moral: Work for what you want unless you can think of a more clever scheme.

Mr. Hill: "What do you mean by putting benzine near the bunsen burner? There might be an accident."

Bob: "How funny! It's a good thing all folks aren't as superstitious as you are!"

• • •

Miss Dahlgren: "Now, a pentameter has five feet, a hexameter has six feet—"

Bright boy in back of room: "How many feet has a diameter?"

• • •

Miss McCarthy (to Studier): "You're in the wrong seat. What are you doing there?"

Irving: "My Journalism."

• • •

Teacher: "Where do we get our wool from, Henry?"

Henry: "From the sheep."

Teacher: "That's right. And what do we make out of the wool? (Silence) Well, what are your pants made of?"

Henry: "Out of pa's old ones."

A lady had called up the grocer and was scolding him.

"And what's more, the next order you get from me will be the last." "We probably will," came the reply in an amused tone, "You're talking to an undertaker."

• • •

College lad (arrested for speeding): "But your honor, I am a college boy."

Judge: "Ignorance doesn't excuse anybody."

• • •

Cop to Oscar: "So you saw the accident. What was the number of the car?"

Oscar: "I'm afraid I've forgotten it, but I remember noticing that if it were multiplied by fifty, the cube root of the product would be equal to the sum of the digits reversed."

• • •

Fond Mother: "Yes, Sarah is taking both French and Algebra; say good morning to Mrs. Jones in Algebra, darling."

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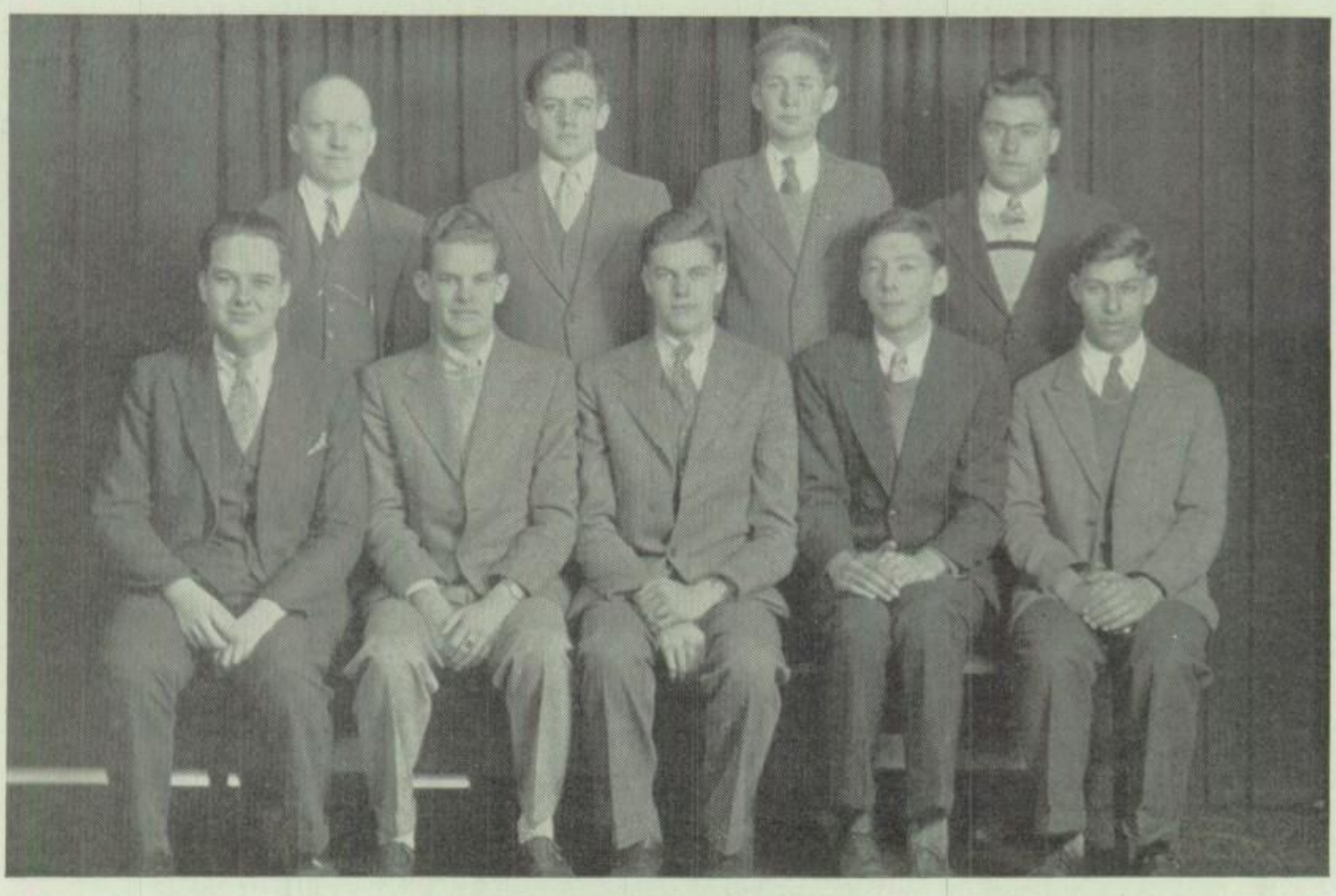

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Polite Stranger (coming to rescue of man pinned beneath upturned car): "Could I assist you—er—my name is Jones?"

Man below (extending hand): "Thanks my name is Brown; pardon me for not getting up."

• • •

An old Chinaman, delivering laundry in a northern state, noticed a huge brown bear sniffling his tracks in the snow.

"Huh!" he gasped, "you likee my tlacks? I makee some more!"

• • •

"What is the hardest thing about roller skating when you are learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor in the rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant.

• • •

Smart Man (boarding street car): "Well, Noah, is the ark full?"

Conductor: "Nope. Only one Jackass so far. Come on in."

Son: "Pop, what's the board of education?"

Pop: "In my day the board of education was a gang of husky neighbors who helped the teacher whip some sense into the bigger boys who thought they were bored of education."

• • •

"So Ethel returned your engagement ring?"

"Yes, she mailed it to me and had the nerve to paste a label on the outside of the package—'Glass, handle with care.'"

• • •

THEY DON'T ANSWER

He had purchased a parrot which was rather a young bird and was trying to teach it to talk. He walked close to the cage and said in a loud, clear voice:

"Hello! Hello! Hello there! Hello!"

He yelled until tired, the parrot paying no attention to him. But when the man stopped for breath, the parrot opened one eye and said, "Line's busy."

• • •

The teacher had been reading stories of boys who had grown to manhood and achieved fame by their inventions. "Now tell me," she asked one boy, "what would you like to invent?"

"I'd like to invent a machine so that by simply pressing a button all my lessons would be finished correctly," came the prompt reply.

"And you?" continued the teacher, calling on another boy.

With an effort the boy rose to his feet and replied in a drowsy voice: "Something to press the button!"

• • •

THE RIGHT ANSWER

The bright pupil looked long and thoughtfully at the second examination question, which read: "State the number of tons of coal shipped out of the United States in any given year." Then his brow cleared and he wrote:

"1492—none."

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